Spirit of the Times

FORBES
DEL. ET SC.

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 33.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Sept. 29—Last night but one of the engagement of Mr. C. Mathews and Mrs C. Mathews, late Madame Vestris. LOVE IN A COTTAGE: Mrs. Charles Mulgrave, Mrs. C. Mathews—TOO LATE FOR DINNER—WHY DON'T YOU MARRY; *or The Swiss Cottage:* Lisette, Mrs. C. Mathews—And THE RIVAL PAGES.

MONDAY, Oct. 1—Last night of the engagement of Mr. and Mrs. C. Mathews. LOVE IN A COTTAGE—ONE HOUR: or *The Carnival Ball*—and HE WOULD BE AN ACTOR.

TUESDAY, Oct. 2—Mrs. C. MATHEWS' BENEFIT.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3—First night of Miss TREE'S engagement.

☞ Miss TREE will perform on THURSDAY and FRIDAY Evenings, and Mr. ABBOTT on SATURDAY.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 7—Performances to commence at 7½.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

MADAME CELESTE will appear in a variety of NEW DRAMAS and DANCES during the week.

MONDAY, Oct. 1—An entirely new melo drama called THE CHILD OF THE WRECK, with (for the first time in America) SUZANNE—also a new dance called CRACOVIENNE.

TUESDAY, Oct. 2—CELESTE will appear in a variety of entertainments, and perform every evening during the week.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

[Under the Management of Messrs. JACKSON & COLLINS.]

THIS EVENING, Sept. 29—T. H. Paine's drama of THERESE, THE ORPHAN OF GENEVA: Carwin, Mr. Jackson: Therese, Mrs. Flynn—after which, the comedy of the FOUR SISTERS: Caroline, Mrs. Flynn; Beauchamp, Mr. Flynn.

MONDAY, Oct. 1—Two favorite dramas, in which Mr. and Mrs. Flynn will appear.

Boxes 50 cents—Pit 25 cents.

TO MUSICIANS.

WANTED, for the New Theatre at Providence, R. I., a few Violin Players for the Orchestra. Application to be made to JAMES G. MAEDER, 514 Broome-St. [822]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The *revised* "Lines to Miss Ellen Tree" never reached us.

Mingo, Shark, Gohanna, and *Hotspur*.—Letters in relation to each of these horses were replied to on, and a few days previous to, Tuesday last.

The "Fox Chase in Louisiana" is received Ditto the report of the Three Rivers (U. C.) Races Ditto a late "Bulletin from Arkansas" and several other communications, that will have immediate attention.

"Gentleman George Barrett" in our next; the writer is ever welcome to as much of our space as he — pleases!"

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—"The Vestris" seems to be acquiring new honors and increased popularity in everything she attempts. As in the case of the "glorious Jack Reeve," we do not think she was particularly fortunate in the selection of pieces in which to make her first appearance before an audience, well inclined truly, yet disposed to judge for themselves of her claims to the high rank in her profession awarded by her countrymen. But like that puissant hero of the sock, she has won upon her hearers night after night, and is now fairly established in the good opinion of those quite capable of appreciating her delightful personations, and most ready to award the palm of merit where it is so evidently deserved.

There seems to have been an erroneous impression with many as to her peculiar style of acting. Had she appeared as the wild, dashing, hoyden actress, unscrupulous and bold,—tinctured with a little indelicacy—set off by free exposures, and measureless vivacity, there would perhaps have been less disappointment. But how unlike this is her style in reality. Modesty, refinement and delicacy predominate, even where the author may have intended a less punctilious regard to their dictates. But every thing she says and does is mainly characterised by intelligence and simplicity—more so perhaps than was ever witnessed on our stage. It is a style after the best French school of comic acting, and is only acquired by assiduous study and long practice before refined audiences and enlightened critics. Indeed so simple did her efforts appear,—there was such entire repose and unambitious point, that even pretty good judges doubted her abilities vastly. But that error is fast giving way to a more flattering estimate of her style and powers, as we have had farther opportunities of watching the chastened and refined vivacity which she infuses into all her characters. Elegance and quietude tinged with an atom of archness, and heightened into gaiety by her own quick sallies of exuberant spirits give to her personations an air of high breeding and intellectuality which distinguish her from the crowd, and have acquired for her a reputation so far above both imitators and competitors. In England she stands alone, the "nice little Keeley" being an acknowledged copy, though a vastly clever woman. With us Vestris has but began to be appreciated. We were unused to her style. The quiet acting of Mrs. Keeley induced us to think that she had simplified and toned down the dashing brilliancy of the original, therefore were we quite astonished at finding Vestris even more subdued, elaborate and intellectual than her "curious copy," and without one particle of the latter's unconscious affectation. The instant suspicion involuntarily suggested was, that Vestris either wanted power, or had greatly deteriorated of late. But it is now becoming nightly evident that in all this chastening of her versatile abilities consists the great charm and attractiveness of her personations. She quietly assumes her character, and subjects it to the utmost rigor of the conventional rules of the class to which the character belongs, and gives us a living embodyment of her own well studied conception, heightened by every grace not inconsistent with its full development and realization. Hence though the character may be the simple-minded and artless *Gertrude*, she does not hesitate to embellish the character of the otherwise almost repulsive maiden, with a series of touching ballads that take the heart captive while they by no means mar her conception of a low born Swiss cottager, struggling with a passion she has not the art to conceal, nor the power to repress.

We have dwelt a moment on these striking characteristics of this very clever lady, the rather because we would induce those whose first disappointment may have kept them from the Theatre, to go again and witness the sterling personations, than because we expected to enlighten those who have repeatedly listened to her, and borne enthusiastic testimony of their conviction of her skill as an artist.

The success of Mr. Mathews has been more unequivocal than that of his talented lady. It was not, however, until the occasion of his benefit that he proved himself entirely unapproachable in his line of eccentric comedy. In that singular production, "*Patter versus Clatter*," this gifted young actor displays the full extent of his irresistible power over the laughing propensities of an audience. Nothing can surpass the quaint humor of the plot. *Patter* is the greatest talker in existence, and though there are some half dozen other characters in the piece, and each attempt to edge in a word in the dialogue—master *Patter* seems to know all they desire to say, and chooses to relieve them from the trouble of uttering a complete sentence, and thus, though they are incessantly struggling against the torrent of words, *Patter* contrives to monopolize the entire conversation, and in the space of half an hour tells more stories, assumes more characters, sings more songs, and absolutely utters more words than any other man we ever heard could do, and be understood, in an entire evening. Yet throughout the farce, the hearer is convulsed with laughter, not merely at the extravagant volubility and odd situations of the parties, but there is a vein of sterling humor and satire pervading all that *Patter* has to say or sing, that is irresistibly comic. No man who ever sees Mathews play this farce will deny him the possession of most extraordinary abilities as a comedian. We have never seen any one approach him in his line.

The National.—The manager's first appearance for the season on Monday last was greeted with enthusiasm by an immense audience. To remark upon the spirit and effect which characterized Wallack's *Rolla*, or the tasteful and pertinent acknowledgment he made on being called out at the fall of the curtain, would have a similar effect upon our readers to "a thrice told tale upon the dull ear of a drowsy man." During the three nights he has appeared, the houses have been such as he only could have attracted. De Begnis has been increasing and strengthening the favorable impressions he made during his first week's engagement, and though unequal, perhaps, to Fornasari in some respects, he has every reason to be gratified with the success his attainments and rare natural gifts have won for him.

Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, and the "great event" at the Park on Thursday evening, the announcement of Celeste in two new pieces attracted thousands to the National. The rush for seats the instant the doors were opened was immense, and hundreds were turned away, unable to procure admission. We are assured by a contemporary (the "Courier and Enquirer,") that in her new drama of "*St. Mary's Eve*," the "performance may be considered the greatest of all Celeste's triumphs; nor is there any exaggeration in pronouncing it one of the most perfect displays of histrionic skill ever witnessed by a New York audience."

The *Great Western* brought out for the National Miss Shirreff, Mr. Wilson, and others, who will appear immediately. Wallack may now be said to be "in the full tide of successful experiment."

The Franklin.—The capacities of this snug little theatre will be fully tested next week, by the engagement of John Sefton. John's name is "a sure card"—a blister on a mile-stone is not a huckleberry to him for *drawing* at this house. He is to be followed, report says, by Mrs. Gibbs, a charming singer, who has won "golden opinions from all sorts of people," from one extremity of the country to the other

The Olympic opens this evening under a new management. Messrs. Jackson and Collins are the new lessees, and from all we can learn, they are likely to "do the trick." The Flynns are engaged, with several other clever people, and there is an *on dit* that a celebrated *danseuse* is about to "astonish the weak nerves' of the up-town people who patronize this pretty establishment.

ADDRESS

SPOKEN BY ELLEN TREE, AT THE SIMPSON BENEFIT.

WRITTEN BY EPES SARGENT.

Thanks! there is no illusion here—
Wit, wisdom, beauty—all appear;
    And grace our house to-night;
Oh, rich reward for labors done!
This tribute to the Drama's son—
    This fair, inspiring sight!

Ah! as in boxes and in pit,
A goodly company ye sit,
Are there no treasur'd shapes, that flit
    Your Fancy's gaze before?
Shapes, which this storied dome recalls,
Which start from these half-conscious walls,
    Past pleasures to restore?

A mingled band, I see them rise!
The brave, the beautiful, the wise,
    The guilty and the good!
The drama's race!—they join with you
This night in rendering honor due
To him who gave them to your view,
    In worthiest state endued.

"Angels and ministers of grace
Defend us?" is it Hamlet's face?
    Hamlet the Dane, I see?
He bends his melancholy eyes
On vacancy, and hark! he sighs,
    "To be or not to be!"

Indignant Hotspur rushes by,
And, "Mortimer!" is still his cry—
    Nought can his rage restrain!
Shylock gasps forth—"is that the law?"
Old Lear puts on his crown of straw,—
    "Richard's himself again!"

Ah! Romeo! Romeo! is it thou?
Fair Juliet hears thy honeyed vow
    And yields to "Love's young dream."
And, lo! Macbeth with blood-stain'd hands!
And see where black Othello stands,
    "Perplexed in the extreme!"

Run! run, Orlando! Rosalind
Thy tributary verse shall find—
    "The inexpressive she!"
Fear not to tell her of thy flame;
And, if thou wilt, go carve her name
    Upon the nearest *Tree*.

Lo! Brutus, with a fierce appeal,
O'er lost Lucretia lifts the steel,
    And shouts, "no more be slaves!"
And stern Virginius, pale and wild,
Folds to his breast his darling child,
    Then *thus!*—her honor saves!

Ion! seek not thy parent's life!—
He grasps the sacrificial knife,
    And seems transfix'd with wonder:
And, as the Fates of Argos roll
Their lurid terrors o'er his soul,
    He asks—"was not that thunder?"

But who is this that laughs and sings?
'Tis he, whose presence ever brings
    To heavy hearts a healer:
The flower of Irish song and story,
Unmatch'd in comic *Power* and glory,
The laughing, loving, fighting Rory,
    Arm'd with his stout shillelagh!

And, see! (where shall we find their like?)
There's Gertrude, and "there's Peter Spyk!"
    Who will not bid them hail?
And hark! what music fills our ears?
Amina sings! be mute ye spheres!
    And turn with envy pale!

What an astounded group is seen
Where falls my Lady Teazle's screen!—
    To none but Charles a joke.
There Julia mourns her rash, rash choice—
But list! that voice! "'Tis Clifford's voice,
    If ever Clifford spoke!"

Ah, look! the charming Bayadere
Comes floating like a thing of air
    Into the magic lists!
A vision bright, a rainbow sprite
A very "phantom of delight!"
    What heart her sway resists?

And now the visionary throng
Hurry in brilliant trains along,
    And *exeunt*, "as in fear:"
It is the prompter's call they dread!
For, "ever at that sound, 'tis said,"
    They vanish or appear!

I take the warning, but before
I vanish too,—a few words more—
    They cannot fail to please:—
Till all his shining *Stars* grow dark,
Honor to Simpson and the Park!
    From hands and hearts like these!

THE SIMPSON BENEFIT.

This great Dramatic Festival took place on Thursday evening last. For weeks the benefit had been the constant theme of play-goers, and the extraordinary attraction of the bill had awakened interest in the minds of citizens usually most indifferent to the affairs of the stage. The weather during the evening, and for two days previous, was signally unpropitious, but the tickets went off briskly, and a full thousand had been disposed of before the box-plans left the Mirror office. When the doors were opened, the box-office of the theatre was thronged, in spite of the shocking drizzling storm prevailing. The result was most satisfactory to all parties concerned, for there has never been collected within the walls of the Park a more brilliant throng of beauty and fashion. Both in the pit and boxes the ladies (God bless them!) outnumbered the men, for the male Whigs were whistling up courage at Masonic Hall the while, and the Loco Focos were—looking at Celeste, perhaps. The lions, however, in either ranks, honored the house with their presence, and looked for all the world as if "sub-treasuries" and "small bills" were the last things to be thought of.

The only incident which occurred to mar the pleasures of the evening, was the disappointment of the audience in seeing Miss Clifton in the "Lady of Lyons." The severity of the storm, we presume, alone delayed her arrival in season. It was fortunate that the stock company of the house was able to furnish so excellent a substitute as Mrs. Richardson, who went through the scene with Mr. Barry, as *Claude Melnotte*, with much cleverness and effect.

It may be scarcely necessary to enumerate the entertainments of the evening in their order, as they followed nearly enough the bill published in our columns last week, if we except the introduction of a cavatina upon the piano by Miss Jackson, from Paris, who, upon the worst instrument in the world, displayed remarkable execution, and played with the greatest taste and expression. Madame Caradori Allan was never in finer voice, and it was truly delightful to hear her once again exerting her wondrous powers before an audience so proper to do her justice. The Address, by Mr. Sargent, will be found in another column.—Miss Tree recited it with elegance and effect. The greeting of this favorite was of the warmest kind, and her *Youthful Queen* was never better played, nor more highly applauded. The same comedy introduced to the Park the clever Browne, now, or late of the National, who, if he scarcely equalled Richings in the part of *Steinberg*, entirely redeemed himself in the concluding farce of *Raising the Wind*, which was substituted for the *Sarcophagus*, intended to introduce *Jim Crow* on the Park stage. By the way, the entertainments were so protracted by the variety offered, that but a very small portion of the audience remained to do justice to Brown's *Jeremy Diddler*; such, however, as maintained their posts, were amply rewarded for their long sitting. The same reason cut off the audience from the pleasure of hearing an address from the Manager, who, but for the smallness of the number "in at the death," would have been called on to "fight all his battles o'er again." Upon his next ordinary benefit, we shall expect a speech of extraordinary length.

Mr. Brough and Mr. Barry received hearty greetings as old friends of the Park, and Power and Placide kept the house in a continual roar of laughter throughout *The Omnibus*. There was no thumping of canes or clapping of hands, but peal upon peal of good honest laughter, every man, woman, and child, crying for dear life some thirty odd minutes.

The prominent feature of the evening was the inimitable performance Mr. and Mrs. Mathews in the farce of *One Hour*. The former acquitted himself with such unusual *eclat*, that had Power's "*Mr. Damn Fine*" been present, he would have expired in ecstacies. The *Julia* of Mrs. Mathews was nature itself, produced upon the stage, but the nature of perfectly refined and elegant life;—her performance was marred by no affectation, by no straining after effect, by no forced points to win the applause of the groundlings. It was a light and gay, yet most sweet and lady-like performance; perfectly elaborate and finished in every minute detail, but with no discovery of the art which rendered it so effective, so perfect. When we first saw the little farce of "One Hour," it seemed to be inimitably played, but trifling as it is in itself, the apparently increasing excellence of Madame Vestris renders it constantly more attractive. The fine song she sings in the earlier scene, "Love is the theme of the Minstrel," was deservedly encored on Thursday, and has been indeed almost every time she has sung it, often without regard to the fatigue consequent upon appearing in three different plays on the same evening. It affords the finest scope for the more pleasing qualities of her voice and the graces of her style, so simple yet so rich.

George H. Hill.—We are pleased to hear of the continued and increasing success of this popular native artist abroad. He writes us that he has just concluded his first engagement of thirty nights at the Theatre Royal, Haymarket, and been re-engaged for thirty nights more.

Celeste arrived on Saturday last, in the packet ship *England*, accompanied by her husband and daughter, and her sister, Miss Constance Keplar. A few days before her departure she addressed a letter to the editor of the Liverpool Chronicle, covering the annexed "*Card:*"—

To the British Public.—Being about to sail for the United States, in the packet ship England, Capt. Waite, I take this method of acknowledging, with a grateful heart, the distinguished patronage and kindness which has been so liberally extended towards me throughout the United Kingdom. To the London press particularly, and the British press generally, I am under many obligations, for their indulgence and generous critiques on my various professional exertions. I feel this compliment warmly, as I have *not* the pleasure of being acquainted with a *single* person connected with the London press. I leave England without ever having had an altercation or harsh word with manager, actor, or actress, and I feel proud in knowing that I am esteemed and respected by my professional associates.

To part from those we reverence and esteem is a sad feeling, but to meet and part is the allotted portion of life: affection may wreathe and gratitude entwine their sweetest, their dearest, and most enduring bonds, still, "like the baseless fabric of a vision," they meet to be dissolved—they are wrought but to be broken. I have one consolation left, I am going to the *land of my adoption—America!—the region of the mountain and the lake, where hospitality gives welcome to the stranger, and liberty admits him to the birthright of the free.* For the last time, "Old England," I leave your "iron-bound shores," with a saddened heart, but sincere prayers for blessings upon your "fast-anchored Isle." God bless you, all. Farewell! Celeste.

Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, 17th Aug., 1838.

It was a source of sincere regret and disappointment that Miss Clifton was detained on her journey from Quebec, so as to be unable to appear at the Park on the occasion of "*the Simpson Benefit*." She had not arrived in town when our paper went to press last night, though she was to have left Quebec on the 22d instant. A correspondent of the "Commercial Advertiser," in a letter communicating the fact of the Earl of Durham's resignation, makes the following allusion to this lady, whose engagement at Quebec has been brilliant beyond precedent:—

"No one of his predecessors ever exhibited so much of regal pomp. When he takes his departure for any place there must be a salute, and a guard of honor. To-day (the 21st instant) the placards announced a play "*for the benefit of Miss Clifton, by command of his Excellency, the Governor General;*" and towards evening, while I was at the town major's office, an order was received from the castle for "a guard of honor to be at theatre at 8 o'clock, and to remain until his Excellency shall leave the house on his return to the castle." This guard of honor is precisely the same which the Queen has, when she goes to the theatre. About 8 o'clock, a number of carriages were drawn up in line, in front of the castle, and soon after Lady Durham and her daughters, with other ladies, entered two coaches, and drove a little in advance; his lordship and one of his aids accompanied them in a phaeton, and took the lead. Next to the carriages with the ladies, the staff and invited guests followed, in some half dozen Canadian vehicles. On arriving at the theatre, they were received by the guard, who were posted in open column in the street leading to it. On entering the theatre has Excellency was received with great applause, which on the present occasion appeared to make more than an ordinary impression on him. It was a fine chance for Miss Clifton, for it drew together, as I understand, not only a large number of civilians, but many of the officers of the regiments now in this place. There has not been so large an audience at any time during the season."

The Barnstaple theatre will be opened on the 10th of this month. The celebrated Gouffe is engaged for five nights.

Rooke's "Amilie" is to be brought out at Dublin with great splendor. Mr. and Mrs. Wood will sustain the parts originally performed by Wilson and Miss Shirreff; and a Mr. Allan Croft will appear as the Count.

Paumier has been performing Hamlet at Perth, and has been succeeded by Balls, who has left off touring, and has taken to cruising. He has been playing Vapid and Claude Melnotte to good houses. Wilson, assisted by Miss Hyland and Miss Land, gave a morning concert at the Assembly Rooms on Wednesday last; and appeared at the theatre as Rob Roy and Tom Tug previous to his departure for the United States.

LORD C——FORD AND THE PIRATE.

Pleasant is the social meeting in the far-off land, when the ties of honest friendship and the bonds of mutual kindness are more strongly cemented by distance from our native country. There is a fraternal feeling at such times, which only those who have been placed in similar situations have ever experienced, and the actuating principle is—Home.

Oh! there is a magic charm in that word “home”—it produces remembrances and associations inestimably dear and precious to the heart! Let the Englishman be in the East Indies, or the West, and have passed the greater part of his life in either colony—still—still he looks to the place of his birth, and calls it “Home.”

Lord Eustace and his friends, whilst sitting in the cabin of the frigate, the pleasant breeze blowing through the port-holes, and tempering the heat of climate, enjoyed this national compact to perfection. There were different grades as respected rank at table, but only one bond of brotherhood.

“And now, Captain Hawser,” said the noble commander of the Spankaway, “if you are ready, you will perhaps favor us with the narrative you promised relative to Lord C——ford. Pass the wine round, gentlemen, and pray do not wait for ceremony.”

“Most of you know,” commenced Hawser, after moistening his throat with eloquent Madeira, “most of you know that Lord C——ford was about as madbrained a genius as ever existed, and as recklessly daring as he was eccentric. The event of which Andy has been telling us occurred some time previously to that sad affair of poor P——, and his lordship had not long received his commission. I remember his detailing all the particulars to me some time afterwards, when we met in England, and I had got my first step up the rattlins. We were visiting together at the country residence of a relative of mine, and when in the course of conversation he ascertained that I had been in the old Clinkem, we were the best friends in the world. He mentioned the circumstance of the pirate schooner, and, as I expressed an earnest desire to hear the particulars, he, without any farther urging, gave me an account of the whole, which I will now repeat as near as my recollection will serve in his own language.

“‘What is existence,’ said his lordship, ‘without the enjoyments of life? and what is life without that free volition, which yields only to the dictates of honor? Slavery!—it is nothing better than slavery!—Indeed, the restraints that mere custom place upon the human mind are infinitely worse than the fetters which tyranny and oppression rivet on the limbs; one is a voluntary sacrifice to the idol Folly, the other is yielded to on compulsion; but the noble spirit would burst the bonds if an opportunity were offered. I tell you, Hawser, I never could bend to the caprice or humor of any man; nor would my pride stoop to countenance the frivolities of every-day habit. When I propose to do anything of moment, I weigh the matter well in my own breast, and, once convinced of the rectitude of my intentions, performance is immediately resorted to. Many persons fancy I have too much top-hamper aloft, and that either my brains are jammed together like the dunnage in an Indiaman's hold, or else, from their scarcity, have so much room to play, that they run wild like young colts at pasture. They are wrong, Hawser—they are wrong. The whole fact is, that when once I am determined upon a thing, nothing deters me from executing it. Heat and cold, the certainty of danger, and even the prospect of death, do but operate as stimulants to exertion; for I would rather run over red-hot ploughshares to attain my object than walk quietly to success on a Turkey carpet. I have always considered the worth of an article to consist in what it would fetch in the market; so, in like manner, I look upon the value of a conquest as estimated by the difficulties and hazards which have been surmounted. But this is all prosing—mere prosing, Hawser, and you want to hear of the fair Julia. Now, if there is anything in life worth living for, it is woman's love; but where is that depth of feeling, that ardent devotion to be found, or if found, how long will it endure? Yet, Julia, I wrong you; for there was a fervency of attachment in your affectionate bosom very rarely to be met with in the female world.

“‘You have been to San Domingo, Hawser, and must know the localities of Port-au-Prince. I was captured in a prize, and taken into that hole at a time when the havoc made by the fire of Ninety-one had been very little repaired; indeed, the state of the island was such that all confidence was at an end; and when an individual turned in at night, it was a matter of uncertainty whether he would or would not have his throat cut before morning. I was at first sent to the common prison; but on demanding my parole, it was granted, and I took up my abode at the house of an elderly Frenchman, which was one amongst the very few that had escaped the conflagration. It was a pretty building; but all idea of comfort had been banished, and every article of luxury either concealed or destroyed, lest an inducement should be held out to the perpetration of murder as well as robbery. Now I never was an enemy to freedom, though I like to see every man in his station, and the cook by the fore-sheet; but it certainly did excite my risibility when I saw the cucumber-shin negroes dressed in splendid uniforms, and aping the manners of the French officers. My host, Monsieur Leffler, had a pretty estate at a short distance in the country, with a very neat habitation upon it; at least I was told so by a pleasing little girl of color, who occasionally acted as my personal attendant; and, as I always had an irritable impulse in the way of love-making, poor Susette listened with too much attention to my badinage, till she had cheated herself into a belief that she was the object of a tender attachment. On my soul, Hawser, I took no pains, I used no undue means, I employed no seductive language to the poor girl. A joke or two, which probably would have gained me a slap on the face in England, was the amount of my wooing. But then I was kind,—and kindness to the poor unfriended orphan was what she had not been accustomed to,—it worked upon the sympathies and grateful feelings of her woman's nature; and whilst I was, as I thought, harmlessly amusing myself, and filling up the ennui of doing nothing by talking nonsense to Susette, she was imbibing a deep and impetuous passion, which death alone could dissolve. My parole extended no farther than the boundary of the town, and one day I expressed my intentions to Susette to put on a disguise, and make an excursion amongst the plantations, and perhaps visit the Bellevue of Monsieur Leffler. Never shall I forget the change in Susette's countenance. From the extreme of gaiety it saddened into an expression of deep affliction, which I construed into fears for my personal safety, and the fact opened my eyes at once to the state of the poor girl's heart. Still I could not bear that she should suppose me capable of yielding to apprehensions of any sort—it seemed like an impeachment of my courage; and consequently, though she urged me in the most energetic terms not to go, I resolved to put my scheme into execution. I speak the French language as fluently as a native, and therefore cared nothing upon that score; and my days began to get so excessively dull through monotony, that even if detected, and sent to prison, the change would be relief by its novelty. I mentioned my intention to Monsieur Leffler, who confirmed my purpose by endeavoring to dissuade me from it; but he certainly staggered my resolves when he appealed to my generosity as an Englishman not to involve him in ruin by clandestinely quitting his house, as the authorities would immediately apprehend him as having connived at it. Now Monsieur Leffler was a good sort of little Frenchman, quiet and obliging, never interfering with my actions, or intruding himself upon my privacy when I wished to be alone. All the tricks I played him, and they were not few, were forgiven with the utmost good humor; and my numerous pranks, for I was always in some mischief or other, drew down either a kind caution or a melancholy smile, though amongst the more crabbed of his countrymen I was called *La Diable Anglais*. Susette was delighted when she found that my design was for the present abandoned, and her winning fondness was redoubled to render me contented and cheerful. I had not, however, given up my plan, but only manœuvred so as not to bring my kind friend into trouble. I had a double object in my enterprize; I wished to be a free ranger in the air of heaven, and I wanted to make my escape.

“‘In a few days afterwards I was attacked with violent illness, which brought on delirium. The doctors were called in, and wanted to bleed me; but the paroxysms were so fierce whenever they approached, and having armed myself with a brace of pistols, with which I menaced them, they were glad to decamp, declaring that I was raging mad. Poor Susette was in despair, for I would not let her come nigh me, which I believe is according to the approved principle of madness, namely, manifesting the greatest ferocity against those whom, when sane, you professed to love the most; in short, I acted the part so well, for I hardly need tell you it was all feigned, that nobody but Susette cared to approach me. The doctors, however, made another attempt, and the spectacle must have been extremely ludicrous. I had torn down the curtains from the windows, and, as well as my materials would allow, had manufactured from them a loose Turkish dress, with an enormous turban over all; some black paint supplied me with a terrific pair of moustaches, and a leopard's skin cut into slips afforded me three long tails, one of which was hung down before, and the others were suspended at each ear. Thus equipped, I perched myself upon a handsome mahogany cabinet about five feet high, where I sat cross-legged, with a huge hanger upon my knees, a pistol in each hand, and a jug well charged by my side. The doctors stared at beholding such a phenomenon, and when I raised one of my pistols they bundled backwards out at the door with a great deal more haste than they employed at enteirng. Susette pressed in, and I grinned most horribly at her; several negroes succeeded, but they instantly retreated, swearing Jumbee had taken possession of the house. Monsieur Leffler tried to soothe and coax me to come down, but it was all useless, there I sat enjoying the fun.”

“Ay, I'm bless'd, your honors, but he was a rum'un,” said old Andy, laughing. “I thinks I sees him now grinning at me as he used to do when I roused him out in a morning; for I was his hammock-man two years, and he was mighty fond o' that Tarkish rig.”

“Once more the doctors essayed to advance, (continued the captain;) one of them had armed himself with a long sword, another had a blunderbuss, and the third carried something which I could not very well make out, but which looked like a large syringe; they were supported by several of the negroes, and poor unfortunate Leffler in the background, looking most ruefully at his dismantled windows and bed, with Susette wringing her hands, and crying as if her dear little French heart would break. I sat profoundly still, making, however, several grand salaams to the party, which encouraged the *petit maitre* of a physician who shouldered the blunderbuss to come pretty close. I waived my hand for him to keep off; but he came to the present, when, snatching up the jug, away it flew slap at him, and out rushed the whole set, as I roared as loud as my lungs would let me. In another instant I sprang into the middle of the floor, dragging down the cabinet in my hurry, and fastening the door inside. I almost convulsed myself with laughter to hear them rolling over one another down the stairs. Having fully satisfied them of my insanity, I remained quiet; and as soon as it was dusk I changed my dress for that commonly worn by the free negroes, and blacking my face and hands, I bundled up my Turkish robes, and slid quietly down the upright of the balcony to the ground. The coast was quite clear, and I walked off to a shed at the bottom of the garden, where I stowed myself away amongst a heap of loose cotton. The back of this shed adjoined some stables, and I had not been long concealed before three or four persons entered them, and by their conversation, which was in French, I took them to be negroes. They were speaking of my mad pranks in the afternoon, but none of them seemed to be aware that I had made my escape.

“‘Where you for go to-night?’ said one of the party; ‘Dis proper night for Bellevue.’

“‘Tan you please, Misser Peter,’ uttered another; ‘we no for go dere but on safe ground.’

“‘Fool too much!’ exclaimed a third; ‘whar for ground not safe? Eberyting peak for we go to-night. Massa neber sabby till de ting be done, and den we safe wid toder side—No?’

“‘Pose you no get de plate to-night, Cumby, he gone to-morrow,’ said a third.

“‘Oh, ho,’ thinks I, ‘these scoundrels are going to rob their master of what little store he has left! but I'll be close aboard of you, ye villains.’

“‘Me sabby well where dey put de plate,’ continued the same voice as had spoken last; ‘dere plenty dollar too lib dere.’

“‘Wy you all bery cleber,’ said the second voice; ‘but you no for tell me how you get pass da buckra sodger.’

“‘Heara dat nigger!’ exclaimed the first; ‘we free men now. Pose you no like for go, you top here, and where de dollar for you den? Da buckra sodger shut him eye for keep 'em warm. He sleep too much for catchee we.”

“‘Haugh, boy, dat all fine for talk; but Missy Julia at Bellevue—what you do for Missy Julia?’ remonstrated the disaffected member.

“‘Chaw! we no can sabby dat till we get dere. 'Pose you for make her Mamma Cesar?’ said another, at which there was a general laugh.

“Farther conversation ensued; the rascals arranged their plans; they made themselves merry anticipating the sport they would have with ‘Missy Julia,’ who I conjectured was some antiquated negress; and about an hour before midnight saw them stealing along (for they were thieves in all their ways) under the shade of the fence, and I followed at a convenient distance, just so as to keep them in sight. The weather was delightfully serene, the sky was beautifully clear, and studded with its myriads of sparkling gems, and the lovely planet Venus was descending in the west. Which way we were going I could only tell by the stars, and certainly our course would have made a pretty figure in traverse sailing, and must have very much resembled the forty days' cruise of the children of Israel in the wilderness of Sin, for we headed to all points of the compass. However, I contrived to keep the fellows in view for nearly an hour and a half. We passed the outposts unmolested, and at last clambered over a fence to an elegant little building, which I immediately supposed to be the point of our destination. The rogues had agreed in the first instance to make for the larder and regale themselves, and therefore, as cautious and as silent as possible, whilst they went round to the back of the house, I made for the front, and in less than two minutes I had climbed up the pillar of the balcony, and was in the ante-room to the bed-chambers. Here several of the younger negresses were sleeping on their mats; but their rest was too sound to be disturbed. A faint glimmering of light under one of the doors induced me to try the lock; it gave way without noise, and I entered a neat apartment, where everything seemed tastefully arranged in that exquisite manner which can only proceed from female judgment and elegance. A small lamp was burning in a china bowl, just giving me sufficient light to mark the scene. I raised it, and with gentle footsteps approached the bed. The curtains were of fine white gauze, almost transparent, and within them lay one of the most perfect models of loveliness that ever was wrought by the power of nature. She was in a slumber as soft as that of infancy; a thin dress concealed a great portion of her person; but her beautiful flaxen hair had broken from its restraint, and just barely veiled a bosom as white as the pillow on which the cheek reclined. One arm was thrown over the head, which inclined towards the shoulder with graceful ease; the other arm was stretched away in an attitude of repose. The features of the countenance seemed perfect; a tranquil smile dimpled the face, and slightly curled the lip, as if her dreams were full of innocent delight; her little feet and part of her legs were exposed, and no marble from the chisel of the statuary could be more exquisitely rounded, the whole figure assuming a cast of mystery from the gauze that was placed between us. ‘This, then,’ thought I, ‘is the Julia the negroes were speaking about, and here also is the cause of Susette's dislike to my visiting Bellevue. But who can she be?’ I stood gazing with an intensity of feeling never before experienced by me; it seemed as if in these few minutes I had lived an age of pleasure, so thrilling was the ecstasy that searched my very soul.

“The reverie I was in did not endure long; the painful conviction that this lovely being was in jeopardy came with irresistible force upon my mind, and nerved my spirits up to action. A loose white dress was lying on the chairs, which I noiselessly twisted in some shape or other about me; a cap with a little thousand borders and frills fitted my head to an azimuth; and the powder-puff, hastily dabbed upon my black face, gave me the appearance of a corpse; a lower garment of some kind or other concealed my legs; and thrusting my pistols all handy into my breast, I stood erect upon a stool, in the very middle of the room, with the lamp in my hand, but the light concealed by a thick wrapper round it, leaving only the summit of the chimney exposed, and the reflection showing a small circular illumination on the ceiling. The fellows came stealthily up the stairs, and across the corridor to the room-door, where they stopped to listen; but hearing nothing but the gentle breathing of the beauteous girl, the door slowly swung back upon its hinges, and by the dim light they carried I saw them cautiously enter with that stooping gait which marks a villanous intent. In an instant the foremost caught sight of me, as with fixed but staring eyes I gazed full upon him. He fell back upon his companions, who became immediately aware of the cause of his terror, and the fellow who carried the light, in his trepidation let it fall, and for a second or two we were in darkness, except the luminous appearance overhead, which strongly resembled a flaming eye. The decisive moment had arrived: I dexterously disengaged the lamp from its concealment, and holding it out at arm's length, so as to throw the light upon myself, I still kept that part which was nearest to them under cover. The effect upon their superstitious minds was exactly what I anticipated. The rascals were terrified beyond measure,—they were dumb with fear, for they made sure it was a visitation from the grave. One by one they fell upon their knees, and the noise they made awoke the lovely girl, whose piercing shriek at so horrible a spectacle induced me again to conceal the light, which I silently replaced upon the table, and grasping a pistol in each hand, I advanced to the rascals, and giving the nearest a hearty kick, he tumbled backwards over his comrades, and together they all rolled out of the room, and on to the sleeping negresses in the corridor. A wild shrieking and hallooing now commenced, in the midst of which the conspirators contrived to find the stairs, and were not long in reaching the bottom, for I heard them roaring and lumbering down, and looking from the window, I saw them scrambling over the fence, and making as rapid a retreat as their legs would allow them. I really, Hawser, don't know that ever I enjoyed a thing more in my life. But the frightened lady still kept imploring for help, and the negro girls were shrieking and crying in the corridor. I approached the bed, and, in as soothing and as soft a voice as I could muster, I tried to allay her fears by assuring her all danger was past, and that a friend was near who would protect her with his life.

“‘But the spirit—the spirit!’ said she; ‘oh, I saw it but too plainly to be deceived!’

“‘Believe me, lady,’ uttered I, ‘it was no spirit of another world, but a human device to scare the wretches who had evil designs against you, and intended to plunder the house.’

“‘And where are the thieves?’ inquired she; ‘have I no one to protect me?’

“‘You have, lady—dearest lady, you have,’ returned I, with a strong pathos of tenderness; ‘the robbers have fled, and there is one close to you who will prize it as the richest honor to defend you from harm.’

“‘But the spirit—the spirit,’ said she again. ‘Oh, it was terrible, and too much of horrifying reality to be deception!’

“‘Indeed, lady,’ urged I, ‘there was no spirit but that of my enacting. Let me implore you to tranquillize your mind, and I will explain everything. Your lamp is still burning—will you sanction my producing it, and then in a moment you will be convinced.’

“‘Who are you, and from whence do you come?’ she demanded more calmly. ‘Perhaps you are yourself the plunderer?’

“‘Then what prevents me from putting my thievish design into execution?’ responded I: ‘but I do assure you, lady, I am one amongst your most devoted friends—nay, I would peril even existence to secure your happiness. Accident made me acquainted with the intentions of four negro scoundrels to rob the house, and offer dishonor to yourself, of whom three hours since I had never heard. Though well armed, yet had I as a man withstood them all they might have overpowered me, and their nefarious purpose been accomplished. By getting here before them, and assuming the appearance that I did, their own superstitious fears befriended me, and, lady—dear lady, you are saved.’

“‘Can this be true?’ said she. ‘I saw nothing but that terrific figure, which still haunts my mind. Yet you speak gently—your tongue has soft persuasion upon it—Who are you?’

“‘I am a stranger, lady,’ answered I, ‘a persecuted stranger—the white man's blood runs in my veins; but I am dark-colored, and an outcast. 'Tis I that need protection from my foes—will you, lady—dare you afford me a short interval of concealment? My life is at stake, and I hear your servants coming; for the love of heaven,—for the love of that mother who bore you,—hide me from my enemies!’

“‘Quick, quick!’ uttered she, as I heard her rise, and felt my arm grasped: ‘you may deceive me, for baseness and ingratitude are engrafted on the heart of man, yet no one shall ever plead to me for life in vain.’ She thrust me into a closet, the door was closed, the bolt of the lock was shot, and the key taken away. Hawser, I wouldn't have lost the sport for a thousand pounds.’

“‘The buildings in the West Indies are famous places for crevices, and I was not long, as soon as the lamp was unshrouded, in finding one nicely suited to my eye. Several negroes of both sexes entered the corridor with lights, and their young mistress spoke to them. Many exaggerated accounts were given of the depredators, who had been observed by one of the women; but she was too frightened to call for help. The larder had been cleared, and several large bundles were packed up in the hall ready for carrying off—so far my statements were corroborated. One of the men had witnessed the escape of the rascals over the fence, and had actually recognised two of them, but he did not say who they were. The lady appeared to pay great attention to their recitals, and dispersing the men to search the house, her own immediate attendants assisted her to dress, and missing the habiliments which I still retained entwined about me, the young wardrobe-keeper vented no measured abuse and invective upon the thieves: her young lady's morning-cap, too, that she had so tastefully decorated, was gone. The toilette being finished, and the house reported secure, Julia dismissed the girl, and I heard the key turning in the lock of the closet; but, fearing that it was the signal for rousing me out stock and fluke, I feigned sleep. Julia started when she saw my unnatural complexion beneath the laces of her elegant cap, and the missing gown and petticoat twisted about my person; but it was confirmatory of the account I had given of the transaction, and instilled greater confidence into her mind of my veracity. She passed the lamp close to my eyes, but I stood the test; and finding that I was not disturbed, she silently withdrew, locking me in as before.

“Nature will not be played with, Hawser—it must have its influences. I was weary with the exertions and excitement I had undergone, and was soon in a deep and refreshing sleep, from which I did not awake till broad daylight came peeping through the chinks to chide me for my somnolency so near the lovely Julia. She heard me moving, and instantly let in a flood of light at the open door. It was a heavenly morning, cool and delightful, and the fragrance of the flowers came with delicious sweetness to the sense. I divested myself of my unnecessary and unmanly garments, and stood before the lady a dark-skinned Creole.’

“‘Stranger,’ said she, with an air of self-respect that would have become a sovereign princess, ‘I have granted your request, and given you sanctuary. Relate to me the whole particulars of last night's adventure; and, as you have experienced my generosity, so be generous in return, and conceal nothing of the transaction from my knowledge.’

“I readily complied with her command, and went over the various occurrences, taking care, however, not to betray myself or my real character. I told her I was a prisoner of war, but had effected my escape, and, should she yield me up to the authorities, certain death would be the consequence. The persuasive tongue was never employed in vain to make impression on the tender heart of woman; my entreaties prevailed, and, with eyes swimming in tears at my eventful story, she promised to conceal me,—and, Hawser, she religiously kept her word. The revolution at San Domingo had levelled the distinction which had been kept up, and is still preserved, in the colonies, between the whites and the people of color. Indeed, Julia's hand had been solicited by some dingy mulatto or other, who had assumed the title of captain, but whom she spoke of with loathing and abhorrence.

“Did you never know, Hawser, what it was to cherish a feeling of regard for anything that you had snatched from destruction? I once saved a boy from drowning, and never parted with him afterwards: my dog I rescued when a puppy from a similar fate, and I prize the animal the more on that account. But women are enthusiastic in that sort of thing,—they almost idolize the creatures of their preservation,—it is a principle, a pride with them, and affection such as a mother feels for her child, frequently takes deep root in the heart. Julia tended me with kindness, she sympathized with my sorrows, and gradually she became pleased with my conversation, and the delicacy of my conduct towards her; but the color of my skin was a barrier to love. Monsieur Leffler was her father,—her mother was mouldering in the grave,—she said she had been sent to Bellevue to be out of the way of a crazy Englishman, whom the government had quartered upon her parent; but she expressed an earnest desire to see the *pauvre prisonier*, and thought it hard that he should be deprived of the happiness which her society must have afforded him in his captivity. He was ennobled, too, and report spoke well of his qualifications. My ears tingled, and I felt myself blush, though the black paint concealed it from the penetration of Julia.

“Monsieur Leffler visited his daughter the day but one after the attempt of the thieves, and with him came the disconsolate Susette, who narrated to the young lady (with sundry fanciful embellishments, little thinking that I was within hearing) the amiable qualifications, et cetera, of the young English prisoner, his madness, his escape, and, ultimately, his death.

“‘*Pauvre garcon!*’ uttered the sweet lips of Julia; ‘and where have you buried him?’

“‘*Pardonnez, ma'mselle,*’ returned Susette; ‘the body is not found, and none of us know where to look for it.’

“‘Then he may still be living,’ said Julia, ‘and, perhaps——’ she ceased, and it struck me that a suspicion of identity had crossed her mind. ‘When did he quit you?’ inquired she.

“‘On the evening of the affair at Bellevue,’ returned Susette. ‘*Mais ma'mselle;* but he must be dead, or he never would have stopped away from me so long.’

“‘Oh, oh! ma pauvre Susette!’ uttered Julia; ‘c'est une affaire du cœur. Upon my word you have managed it well to drive your lover mad! Such an insignificant being as myself, I suppose, was not known to be in existence.’ This was evidently spoken with a degree of bitterness that had its source in pique, for women, and particularly French women, are jealous of their fascinations.

“Susette felt rebuked; she had disclosed her secret, and I heartily wished her up to her neck in a horse-pond, though in the end it did me service. The result of this visit was directions from Monsieur Leffler that on the day but one following Julia was to return to the town residence, and the persecution of the Blackberry Baron. It was a fiat of condemnation to me; and when Julia opened my door after their departure, deep traces of regret were easily discernible upon her countenance. Nevertheless, she gave me a most searching, scrutinizing look, but I stood it without flinching, and she seemed more appeased; but I frequently detected her gazing at me very earnestly, as if trying to penetrate my disguise. The day of probation was one of delight. Julia embraced every opportunity that prudence would allow to be with me; she freely expressed her repugnance to the baron, and once she exclaimed after a few minutes' deep abstraction, ‘Oh, Henri, (the name I had assumed,) why are you not white?’

“‘The Omnipotent looks deeper than the skin, lady,’ answered I, in a tone of mingled humility and fervor, and with as much tenderness as my nature would admit.

“‘C'est vrai, Henri,’ replied she, the tears starting to her eyes; ‘mais——’

“‘Custom demands that the color of the surface should be a passport to happiness or misery,’ added I, completing the sentence she had begun. ‘But you are right, lady, you are right. Such transcendant beauty merits all that wealth and rank can bestow upon it.’

“‘And what is wealth, or what is rank, without ardent affection?’ uttered she with flashing eyes. ‘Poverty, with one I love, would be preferable to riches and distinction with those I hate.’

“‘The English prisoner, lady?’ suggested I,—she turned her quick gaze intently upon me, but I went on unmoved,—‘he is noble, as I have learned, and the English are a generous people.’

“‘He is an enemy,’ returned she, sharply, ‘and loves another; besides, he is probably numbered with the dead,—pauvre Susette! However, let us talk no more of this. I feel an interest in your welfare, Henri.’

“‘May Heaven reward you for it, lady!’ replied I, almost choked by emotion; for Hawser, as true as we sit here, I idolized the woman; my heart was never made for what the world calls love. It was devotion, worship, madness. ‘May Heaven reward you!’ said I, ‘and when I again become a wanderer in the bush—perhaps with bloodhounds laid upon my track, and dragged to an ignominious death—Julia, my last petition to the throne of mercy shall be for your happiness, and I shall derive consolation in my moments of agony from the certainty of meeting you again where the color of the skin will be no barrier to a sweet and lasting communion of spirit untainted by the grovelling passions of the world.’

“‘I cannot bear this, Henri!’ said she, sobbing hysterically, and turning the key of the closet. I heard her in her own room giving vent to a flood of tears.

“Midnight came, and it was the hour of parting. She released me from confinement, and we stood just within the balcony together. There was no envious light to show the complexion. I held her soft hand in mine. I pressed it unrestrained to my lips. It was chastity, innocence, and purity, almost within the grasp of a tiger; but, Hawser, my heart should sooner have been torn from my breast than I could have injured that masterpiece of God's creation. Indeed, I am convinced the slightest approach to anything indelicate would have driven me from her for ever.

“‘Farewell, Henri,’ said she; ‘may Heaven protect and reward you!”

“‘Adieu, lady!’ whispered I; “should my life be preserved, earth has not a place so secret or so lonely but I will seek you out. Still in the midst of your blessedness think of me. Adieu."

"I slid down the pillar of the balcony, and concealed myself in the shrubbery before the house, and for a long time afterwards I could see her white dress in the same position where I had left her, and I began to meditate upon the probability of her cherishing an attachment for me; but the thing was impossible, as a negro or one of negro descent. I felt I should have despised her had she expressed more than a kind interest in my future fate; but the fact was, Hawser, all the tender sympathies and sensations of her heart were ripening into mellowness, and she wanted something to love, something round which to throw the warm embraces of her woman's dear regards and ardent passions,—her faith, her hope, her destiny, whether for life or death. I had now an opportunity of effecting my escape, or, at least, of attempting it; but I could not leave Julia. Fame, rank, fortune, freedom, country, all were forgotten; and Julia reigned predominant over my future actions. I have often wondered since at the deep infatuation that enthralled me, but I always had impetuous feelings that were easily acted upon, and strong excitement is a part and parcel of my very nature.

"When Julia withdrew from the balcony, my determination was formed. I cleared the fence, and endeavored to retrace my way to the town, but this was no easy task; and, after wandering about for some time, my dubious geography was brought to a termination by the approach of daylight. At all events, my observations enabled me to ascertain that I was approximating to a high carriage-road, with some buildings a short distance from the way-side. Towards these latter I approached with a very unnecessary caution, for the ravages of intestine warfare had left them desolate. They had once been neat and handsome, and there was even yet a smile upon the face of surrounding nature, as if in mockery at the attempts of man to subdue her fascinations. Into one of these buildings I quickly made my way—for it would have been madness to have continued in my course,—and, depositing myself in the lower apartment so as to command a view of the road, as well as of the approaches to my garrison, I sat down on a heap of dry plantain leaves, which I suppose some poor unfortunate, when placed as an outpost, had made up for a dormitory. Something struck me that this was the road which Julia would have to travel to the town, and, probably, I should see her pass; but whilst anxiously watching as keen as any look-out man at a weather cat-head, I fell fast asleep, but in my dreams my solicitude was renewed, and I fancied that I was still earnestly on the gaze for Julia Leffler.

"Touissant at this time was waging the most deadly hostility to the French, who, to do them justice, were by no means deficient in that remorseless cruelty which recklessly sacrificed both friends and foes, for their conduct to their black prisoners frequently brought down a fearful retaliation on the heads of the unfortunate Frenchmen who fell into the hands of the dark-skinned republicans. Marauding parties were constantly on the movement, and the war was carried on in the exercise of the most barbarous atrocities, in which neither age nor sex were spared, but all the worst propensities of human nature were cherished and indulged. I had witnessed much of this whilst in the prison, for the fate of individuals was frequently decided by the whim or caprice of the gaoler. There was no trial, no legal condemnation; and, it happened more than once, when official orders were sent to execute a prisoner named in the document, that the first who came to hand, or happened to be present at its arrival, was dragged into the square which formed the gaol-yard, and immediately strangled; nor did such *mistakes* lead to any judicial inquiry. Indeed, on one occasion, the very functionary who had brought the death-warrant was very near suffering the fate he had been the instrument of ordering for another. This messenger had been newly appointed, was unknown to the gaoler, and had by some means or other got amongst the prisoners: he was seized, dragged to the chair, but, fortunately for him, an officer entered at the moment who recognized his person, and rescued him from death; another two minutes, and he would have been a corpse! The reckless gaol-birds highly enjoyed the *joke*, and regretted that it had not been carried to its last finish. In fact, it is hardly possible to conceive the moral degradation into which those wretches were plunged. But to proceed.

"My dream of Julia was suddenly broke by a loud scream. I started from my place of rest, and looking through the dilapidated window, saw a carriage on the road attacked by negroes. They wore a sort of uniform, and an officer richly dressed was at their head. At the same time I noticed a small party of French soldiers stealthily advancing through a cane-patch towards them. A skirmish was inevitable, and I quietly berthed myself so as to become an observant spectator of the event. The negroes had turned the carriage round, by the directions of the officer, and were preparing to move off with their prize, when a female threw herself partly out of the vehicle, but was instantly thrust back again with considerable violence. This was a spectacle I could not witness unmoved. A woman in the hands of such ruffians was quite enough to arouse all my energies; and springing through the window, I got unperceived, by a short cut, to a bush by the roadside, and close to which the carriage must pass in its retrograde movement. I had scarcely stationed myself, with my pistols in my hands, when the French party opened a smart fire upon the negroes, who for a minute or two were thrown into disorder, but they soon recovered, and discharged their muskets at their opponents, who foolishly quitted the cane-patch, and exposed themselves to view. At the same instant the black officer gave directions for one of his men to mount the carriage, and drive off, whilst he covered the retreat. Now then, Hawser, was my time. The fellow whipped the poor animals most unmercifully; they started off; but on passing my place of concealment, I rushed out, and shot one of the horses, which instantly fell, dragging the other with it to the ground. The driver fired, but missed me; he then jumped to the ground, and made off as fast as his legs would carry him. I might easily have done for him, for I seldom miss my man; but he was not worth the only defence that was left me, as I had no second charge for my weapons. The female had fallen to the bottom of the carriage, dismayed by the firing. I hastily opened the door, and the full beautiful eyes of Julia met my earnest gaze. She knew me at once. 'Save me, Henri!—save me!' she exclaimed, throwing her finely-moulded arm round my neck, and resting her head upon my shoulder.

"'I will do all that man can do to protect you,' replied I, pressing her closely to me; 'but you must alight, and follow me; not a moment must be lost.'

"She quitted the carriage; and, though straggling shots were whistling about us, yet we reached the building unharmed, and I was enabled to place her in comparative safety. The hostile parties continued warmly engaged, manifesting more resolution and courage than I had given them credit for possessing, but without the smallest demonstration of military evolutions: it was merely load and fire as fast as they could. At last the negroes began to give way, and one of them made for the house; he rolled in at the window, but was not permitted to rise, for I grappled and disarmed him, and the astonished black, terrified at the suddenness of my attack, escaped out of the door in the rear of the premises, and got safe off. Only a few minutes elapsed, and a second negro made his appearance in my enclosure; but I was not so successful in mastering him. He was a powerful, athletic man, and I was compelled to fire in my own defence: he fell, never to rise again. I had now two muskets, two bayonets, and a good stock of ammunition, and I determined to defend the place whilst life endured. The parties closed, and a hand-to-hand fight took place, both sides displaying the most sanguinary ferocity. The officers met, and I have seldom seen more perfect science displayed; both were masters of the sword, but the negro had the longest reach, whilst the Frenchman's guards were admirable. The negro was the most powerful of the two, but the activity of his antagonist evaded the desperate lunges he made, and not unfrequently receiving a slight wound in recovering his position. No one attempted to interfere with them, and as the personal contest continued for some time, both parties suspended hostilities to watch the result; in fact, I myself became at last so much interested and excited that I jumped out of the window, and advanced towards them. The negro had his back towards me, the Frenchman nearly faced my approach: it bewildered him; his opponent took advantage of it, and his weapon passed through the white man's body. I saw the mischief I had done, but could not remedy it. The Frenchmen again rushed upon their foes. I hastened forward for the purpose of assisting them; but the attack was so impetuous that the negroes gave way and fled, and were closely pursued by the French, dealing death at every blow.

"I returned to the house, and released the terrified Julia, whose gratitude was exceedingly expressive. 'But, yourself, Henri?—yourself,' said she, 'will they not take *you*?'

"That circumstance had never once entered my mind, but now it recurred to me in full force that I was a prisoner of war, on my *parole d'honneur*, yet was wandering about the country Another thought also crossed me; the color I had assumed might bring me under imputation as a spy, and it was probable that on the return of the victorious party I might be led out and shot off-hand either in that character or as a negro. I saw that Julia would be perfectly safe with her countrymen, and the consequent inutility of my life without any adequate advantage. 'You are right, Julia,' said I, with emotion; 'self-preservation urges me not to remain: but, can I leave you unprotected? You, who have indeed been my guardian angel?'

"'Hush! hush, Henri!' uttered she, interrupting me. 'Consider the debt of gratitude I owe to you. But, Henri, let me implore you to attend to your own safety. The danger to me has passed away. Go—go! I will never cease to remember you in my prayers.'

"'Am I then to be banished from all on earth my soul can worship?' said I with emphasis. 'Oh, Julia—Julia, cannot you think of me with one gratifying feeling of affection?'

"There was evidently a struggle going on in her heart as she averted her look from me; but, when my complexion met her eyes I saw she shuddered. 'I am grateful, Henri,' said she, 'truly grateful. What more would you desire?'

"'Your love, dearest Julia,' replied I with warmth and tenderness, 'that which would be to me the soul of existence, the sun-light of happiness.'

"'Forbear, Henri—forbear!' remonstrated she with energy as she covered those beautiful eyes with her delicate white hands. 'I respect, I esteem you; but, love—oh, no—no—it is impossible!'

"Her refusal afforded me much satisfaction. A thrill of pleasure passed through my whole frame, and yet there was a feeling of pique with it. 'You have decided my destiny, Julia,' said I, sorrowfully, 'and yet I cannot blame you. Once again, farewell! but, think not that it shall be for ever. Where the treasure is, there will the heart be also.'

"'To God and the Virgin I commend you, Henri,' said she, vainly endeavoring to suppress the heavy sobs that struggled in her bosom. 'Here is a small token of my esteem. Wear it, and if my slender services can at any time avail you, it shall be the passport to my best exertions.'

"It was a ring of no great pecuniary value, but to me it was inestimable. I took it, placed it on my finger, pressed her hand to my lips, and after waiting a few minutes to see her join the few who surrounded the wounded officer, I passed out the back way into the bush, and at length, about dusk, after encountering many strange adventures, I reached the garden of Monsieur Leffler's house, and got to the outbuilding, where I had overheard the plot of the negroes, and had stowed away my Turkish dress. My first effort was to get rid of my black color, which I found no very easy task, nor could I tell how far I had accomplished it. In some parts the skin had come entirely away, and the whole felt very sore. As soon as it was dark I ascended to the balcony of the house, arrayed myself in the fantastic habit I had made, and went quietly to my chamber. A diminutive gong had been my usual signal for summoning Susette, and I struck it loud enough to be heard all over the building. A confused noise instantly followed, busy feet were heard near the door, but no one durst enter, till Susette, bolder than the rest, and possibly far more interested, pushed in, and saw me sitting very tranquilly on the floor. 'I have had a dreadful dream, Suzette,' said I; 'how came I here, and in this costume?'

"'*Grace a Dieu!*' shrieked the animated girl, it is the English prisoner! Are you really alive, and not his spirit?'

"'I am really and actually alive, Susette,' returned I; 'at least I think so; though I hardly know what has happened to me. Ah, Leffler!'—he had just entered,—'can you explain?'

"'Monsieur has been ill,' replied he considerately; '*mal a la tete*,' touching his head significantly, 'too much fever; but, thank God! you seem to be recovering. Your mind has been wandering. *Mais*, I cannot tell all. *Mon Dieu!* it has been unfortunate for me!'

"I felt something like remorse at having been the cause of distress to so worthy a man, and was about to express myself to that effect, when I observed he was not alone. An officer attended him, who looked earnestly at me for a few seconds, and then politely informed me that my parole was at an end, and I must prepare to return with him to the common gaol. I firmly remonstrated; pleaded my illness, (and my face bore me out in that respect); but the only mitigation I could obtain was permission to remain guarded in my apartment till the following morning. Poor Susette was in despair, and I drew from her an exaggerated statement of what had occurred relative to myself, but not one word did she utter about her young mistress, or the meditated robbery at Bellevue; and, of course, I could put no questions upon the subject, lest I should betray myself. I was soon unrigged and in bed, (having previously, however, by dint of water and soap, got rid of all remains of dinginess from my complexion,) and there I laid, reposing my really aching limbs, and enjoying sweet rest. The man appointed to watch my proceedings was a civil communicative fellow, full of the *esprit* of his countrymen; and, as from motives of policy I humored him, so I readily obtained information that Julia was then under the same roof with me, and heard a very marvellous account of the attempt of the negroes to carry her off, 'which they would most certainly have effected but for the bravery of a few Frenchmen, who gallantly came to the rescue. The negroes were five hundred strong (there might have been about thirty,) the French had only twenty, yet they drove the black rascals like chaff before the wind, and Ma'mselle Julia was saved.'"

Bentley's Miscellany for Aug.—edited by "Boz."

THE SLEIGH SONG.

WRITTEN FOR THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE ANGLER'S GLEE."

Snow-flakes appear both far and near,
  Never were smiles so winning,—
Poets may rave of the death of the year,
  To us is its birth beginning:—
No funeral pall envelopes all,
  But a bridal sheet of the purest white,
  Covers the earth both day and night,
    And the sleigh-bells are merrily ringing.

The snow falls fast—it is come at last,
  From clouds in the eastward springing;
Cherish the time when the storm is past,
  Set sleigh-bells merrily ringing;
Our steeds are all alive at the call
  Of the bridal sprite, with his robe of white,
  And rush to the scene with neighs of delight,
    When the sleigh-bells are merrily ringing.

Lift in your lasses and speed away,
  Love can endure much boldness;
In the season when winter holds its sway,
  What's to be fear'd but coldness?
Maidens are all alive at the call
  Of the bridal sprite, with his robe so white,
  Who tempts them with smiles of gay delight,
    Where the sleigh-bells are merrily ringing.

Hey! for the pleasures we've seen and known,
  When thro' the beech-wood gliding,
The fairest of lasses was overthrown,
  Whose lips, tho' seemingly chiding,
Smilingly said, from her wintry bed,
  "I love the sprite, with his mantle of white,
  And here would I rest until morning's light,
    If the bells were merrily ringing."

Trim up the fire when the day is o'er,
  Tho' short is its reign of brightness,
Joyous hearts! we'll prize it the more,—
  Frolic and fun love lightness:
Happy and gay, we'll dance and play,
  Far thro' the night, 'till the wintry sprite
  Summons us forth with his wand of white,
    When the sleigh-bells are merrily ringing.

Quebec, Sept., 1838. W. R.

AN EDITOR GOOD AT ALL TRADES.

The business of a newspaper editor requires so much of a knowledge of everything,—from the fine arts to the coarse arts,—from poetry to matter of fact, and from philosophy to nonsense, that when a man can really become a good newspaper editor, he is accomplished for almost anything else. We have been reminded of this by reading in a foreign paper an account of one of our brethren in Naples.

Dr. Lorenzo Borsini, the editor, and almost the sole writer of the two theatrical journals of Naples, the Globe and Vesuvio, is not only a superior classical scholar, but an equally excellent judge of music, and an accomplished singer and pianist. The severity of his criticisms, and his total exclusion of eulogium from his journals, had drawn upon him the animosity of all who were connected with the theatres; he, in fact, had made an inveterate enemy of each poet, composer, singer, manager, and proprietor. Still the success of his journals was eminent, and profits proportionably great. One morning last May he suddenly made his appearance before the astonished director of the Theatre of San Carlos, declared his resolution to relinquish his profession of editor, and assume that of singer. It was not without great difficulty that he could convince the director he was not playing a hoax upon him, but it was at last settled that he should make his first appearance on the 6th ult. in the character of Bartolo, in the Barbiere de Seviglia. In the morning of that day, the streets were filled with the following invitation posted up wherever room could be found for it:—

"Litterari, Maestri di Capellee, Cantati, Impressaril, poco contenti de quel che vi ho fatto nella mia carriera giorna istica, ven te ad urdimi, col pensiero pure de fischiarmi—ma venite!"
BORSINI.

All Naples was in commotion, and the people crowded from twenty leagues around to witness the debut of Dr. Borsini. Tickets were sold at enormous prices. The doors were besieged for many hours before they were opened, and in five minutes afterwards every place was filled. Numerous boxes were taken by the dramatic adversaries of the Doctor, resolved to repay him in kind. The curtain in due time arose, but not a note was listened to till Borsini came forward, when an almost universal hissing and uproar ensued. He, however, preserved a perfect sang froid, and commenced his part with a power of voice which soon overcame all other sounds, and by degrees gained such an ascendancy over his audience, that the tumult sank into a profound silence, till it again burst forth, from his masterly execution, in equally vociferous acclamations of applause. His triumph was so complete, that the director of the theatre has made an engagement with him as *primo basso contante*, at 120 ducats (400 f.) a night, being 80 f. more than the stipend of the *prima donna*, Signora Ronzi. Borsini has since appeared as the Podesta, in the Gazza Ladra, with equal success.

AWFUL DOINGS AND DUEL AT CHALK FARM.

Passing through the gate which leads to Chalk Farm gardens into the aceldama, or field of blood, my ears were disagreeably saluted by a pistol shot, and following the direction whence the report came, I saw, at about three hundred yards distance, two men firing at an iron target which was embedded among huge mounds of earth.

"Those are our men," said Downey, looking quite rejoiced to see them.

I said nothing, but followed the rapid strides of my friend as he made his way up the field. The men in the distance did not appear to see us, but kept on blazing away as though they had got bullets enough to batter down Primrose-hill. After ten minutes' walking we came up to them, quite out of breath.

"Tolerable good practice that," said Downey, pointing to several dark marks of a bullet in a little white spot right in the middle of the target.

"Middling, middling," said a very tall man in very large mustachios, who at this moment introduced himself to Downey as Captain Random. "Wingem doesn't shoot so well at a target as he does when his blood's up and he's got a man before him. These are a pretty brace of barkers. Come, Sir, shall we place our men."

Downey took the pistols in hand to examine them, and Captain Random took the opportunity to sidle up to me and observe, in an under-tone, "I tell you what, young shaver, you'd much better give Wingem a twenty pound note to settle this business, or by God, if you don't, you'll be as stiff as a red herring in another ten minutes."

I looked round me; there were the pistols laid out upon a little wooden bench that seemed barbarously provided for the occasion, all ready for action, there was this dreadfully formidable hirsure Captain, there were the ominous black marks just in the bull's eye—any one of which, inserted in my belly, would have been a ticket for kingdom come—then there was Downey looking like business—Pat, all eyes and glee, and Mr. Wingem strutting up and down with his thumb in the armholes of his waistcoat, seemingly quite impatient of the delay. It was a chilly morning, and I was cold and nervous from having been up all night I suppose. Really at that time I would have given half a dozen twenty pound notes, if I had them, to be comfortably in bed at the Tavistock, and altogether out of the line of Mr. Wingem's fire. I am afraid I should have compromised my courage by offering Wingem the pistols and the fifteen pounds left at Egg's upon them, if Downey had not, to my great discomfiture, suddenly interposed.

"I think I have seen these pistols before, Captain Random."

"Quite impossible; Mr. Downey, I brought them over with me from Spain—you see they are Spanish barrels with English stocks."

"Well, it's damned strange, then, that the barrels should be marked 'Wilkinson, London,' and it certainly did strike me very forcibly that I had shot with these pistols at a shooting gallery some where in the New-road—Bath-place I think they call it. It did strike me, also, that I had heard your voice before, Captain Random."

I noticed that Mr. Wingem drew nearer as these observations were made, and seemed considerably interested in their import. He even grew pale with indignation as he heard the favorite pistols of his friend so contemptuously canvassed.

"Never mind," continued Downey, "we had better place our men. Mollis, you stand here. Now what distance do you choose, Captain?"

Pat, who had had his loquacity reproved by being sent out of ear shot two or three times, here broke in with a piece of information. He had seen the prettiest saw-pit, behind the house, that ever two gentlemen could desire, but he was very roughly told to hold his tongue for a blackguard, by Mr. Wingem. I thought for a moment that this would get me out of the scrape, for the Irishman waxed exceeding wrath. "By St. Patrick," he said, "I've a mighty good mind to fight you myself;" and then, having the general laugh, he added, "and who has a better right to do it than Pat Sullivan; the Sullivans are all of the quality, and maybe I wasn't foster-brother to his Riverence Mr. O'Toole," saying which, and much more, he administered to Mr. Wingem as smart a cut from his cab whip, upon his hinder quarters, as ever I heard administered. Wingem bellowed as though he felt my horsewhip again, and absolutely bolted; nor would he be tempted back until Downey had secured the Irishman. It became very evident to me now, that the whole affair was a regular do, and that Mr. Wingem was a thorough-paced cowardly bully. It is extraordinary how courageous this conviction suddenly made me. I was quite ready to fight him in any way, or at any distance.

"What say you to eight paces?" said Downey, "it's of no use for two fellows to be blazing away at each other all the morning. Here, Pat, step the distance, will you."

I never saw a full-grown, two-legged fellow take such inordinately short steps as this bloody-minded Irish savage did. When he had stepped eight paces from me, it looked as though I could have touched him with my hand. When Wingem came up to the spot and deliberately took off his coat and waistcoat, I began to change my opinion again. Zounds, it was evidently quite impossible to miss. It was dreadful—try it, Sat.

Wingem and his second now had a few words together, and the two seconds retired behind an inequality to load the pistols and arrange the signal for firing. They were gone some time, and Pat was left to see that we did not move from the spots where we were placed. I could hear that some altercation was taking place. At last they returned, each with a pistol in his hand. Downey presented me mine, and Wingem received his from Random. They were going away. Oh, how horribly near we looked to each other. My heart had almost ceased to beat—not altogether with fright, but with suspense—when Downey called out, "when I clap my hands together, fire."

Wingem, who appeared very much astonished during the whole of this ceremony, now had a very sudden change come over the spirits of his demeanor.

"What the hell is all this about?" he shouted out. "Stop—stop—will you, damn your eyes. I'm not going to stop here to be shot at by this flat. Hold your hand there, younker. Jem, you fool, why didn't you say the flats wouldn't post the coal. Hold your hand there, young 'un, those pistols are damned dangerous things. I never saw a loaded one so near before. Damme I'm off."

"If he moves from the spot," roared Downey, "shoot him dead."

"I will, by hell," said I, through my clenched teeth, and levelling my pistol full at his head.

"Hold hard—now do, young man—for God Almighty's sake don't fire—I never meant—'twas all that Jem. Oh—h."

"Are you ready?" cried Downey.

"Yes," said I, and I lowered my pistol.

"Oh, no—murder!" shouted Wingem—and bang went his pistol, and he turned tail and ran as he holloed.

Clap went Downey's hands, and before Wingem had ran two steps I raised my pistol and fired.

The next moment the whole field echoed with cries of murder. Wingem lay sprawling upon his belly, but showing by the vehemence with which he kicked and holloed that he had yet some life in him. Captain Random, to my intense surprise, was lying upon his back a short way to the side of him, with his face all covered with blood, and shouting murder quite as lustily as his friend, while Downey had got his two hands to his sides, and was roaring a good peal of regular volcanic laughter.

"By the powers!" said Pat, who had been to view my wounded antagonist, "you've made as pretty a plum-pudding, master, of that gentleman's hinder parts as an Englisher 'd choose for a Christmas dinner."

It was indeed a strange phenomenon. The breeches of the valorous gentleman were fairly riddled by a lot of little holes, and from each little hole came a stream of blood.

Ha—ha—ha—went Downey, off again for a fortnight's fit of laughter. "Oh, I shall never live this out—I certainly shall burst. Now, let's look at the other cove?"

The other cove had raised himself up, pale and horrible, and very much inclined to be frightened at himself, doubting if he wasn't his own ghost. "Ha—ha—ha," roared Downey, right in his face. "Well, I'm damned if I ever *did* see such a face."

Captain Random seemed to take his tormentor for the devil, and looked aghast at his own bloody fingers.

"What the devil are you laughing at, Downey," said I, "don't you see the fellow's killed?"

"Oh! oh!" gasped Captain Random.

"Ha—ha—ha—" roared Downey.

I was now quite out of patience.

"Hold your jaw, you damned soft ninny," said Downey. "It's only currant jelly. Ha—ha—ha. D'ye think I didn't know Jemmy Mag there the bonnetter to the hell, and Bill Grimes there the marker. Well, I'm damned. Ha—ha—ha. How do, Bill. D'ye think I didn't know how the affair would come off? Ha—ha—ha—h—how crafty old Egg looked when I told him to load one barker with black jelly, and t'other with small shot. The jelly was for you, old cock, only Bill there was in such a hell of a hurry to bolt, that he fired smack at his friend Jim by mistake. The small shot have pickled Bill's rear well, I guess. Ask him whether he'd like a seat in your cab, Pat. Wash your face, you misbegotten whelp, and don't stand howling there I've got your moustachios safe in my pocket."

Downey, I found afterwards, had pulled them off behind the mound, which formed the cause of the discussion I had heard.

"Now, Pat, put your horses to."

London Satirist.

Highly Encouraging.—Gen. Duff Green, late of the United States Telegraph, has published a statement, of the amount due him from delinquent subscribers in the States and Territories of the Union. The sum total is fifty-five thousand six hundred dollars!!

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 29, 1838.

THE RACES NEXT WEEK.

The Fall campaign at the North commences on Tuesday next, on the Union Course, with a Sweepstakes of six subscribers at $300 each, Two mile heats. Of the nominations Mr. LIVINGSTON'S *Job* is 1st favorite at long odds; Mr. ROBT. L. STEVENS' *Seminole*, and Maj. JONES' filly out of Dove by Roman, will probably make up the field, without Mr. GIBBONS should send us *Avalanche*, who was amiss at our last accounts. Capt. STOCKTON'S *Anne* has been thrown out of training, and Mr. Livingston of course pays forfeit on *Nassau*. There is another Sweepstakes on the same day of four subs., at $200 each, also Two mile heats, and another Colt's Stake, Mile heats.

On Wednesday will come off the race for $1000, Four mile heats, instead of Friday, as usual, and as *Atalanta* and *Decatur* are both on the Island, in tip top condition, we look to see a race that shall rival in interest the match of *Bascombe* and *Post Boy*. *Belcher* has trained the mare on the Island, and *Laird* has had Decatur since the Spring meeting. Both parties are sanguine, and the betting is already very spirited and heavy. No odds are offered on either.

Besides *Decatur*, Laird has brought over from Jersey, Mr. NEILL'S Brother to *Post Boy*, Gen. IRVINE'S Sister to *Busiris*, Mr. HALL'S *Young Lady Lightfoot*, (sister to Shark, Black, and Bay Maria, etc.) Mr. LIVINGSTON'S *Job*, and "the flyer," *Betsy Andrew*, all "as fine as silk." Mr. VAN MATER is to bring *Clarion*, *Manalopan*, and *Trenton*, besides a whole raft of 3 yr. olds, with *Hornblower* at their head. *Lloyd*, his trainer, has had no less than *thirteen* up all the Fall, and we hear the old veteran has never brought out so fine a lot.

Capt. STOCKTON'S stable will not be in attendance, though we trust he will send over *Bergen* for the Three-mile-day. He cannot suffer young VAN MATER to leave *Langford* and his imported 2 yr. olds, at home alone, as the former is heavily matched against Mr. HARE'S *Willis* at the ensuing Camden meeting. By the bye, this match is likely to be the crack affair of the season; both horses are doing well, and as by the terms of the match they are not to run until the day and track happen to be fine, we look to see their first heat of two miles cut off in about 3:40—more or less. No six 2 yr. olds in this part of the country can compare with those Capt. S. has now in walking exercise. They are all out of, or got by, winners of the Derby, Oaks, or St. Leger, in England, and were bred by his late Majesty at Hampton Court.

Mr. GIBBONS has but two in training this Fall, *Shadow* being thrown out. It is supposed that *Hellings*, with a fine string, will be here, and one or two other stables from New Jersey may be expected.

On the Island Capt. BRANCH has rather a formidable lot, consisting of *Atalanta*, *Jane Rowlett*, Mr. HAMLIN'S *Suffolk*, Mr. J. C. STEVENS' *Zela*, Mr. BOTTS' *Margaret Ridgeley*, and one or two more. Mr. ROBT. L. STEVENS' stable is in considerable force, and *Conover's* friends think he holds more than one high trump in his hand. *Baxter* has set *Dosoris* a-going once more, and his feet are looking better than any one could have anticipated after his race with *Boston* last Spring. Maj. JONES, and Col. COSTER have several things in training; of the latter's stable, Post Boy's old trainer, *Sam*, has two. What Messrs. Bathgate, Abbott, Van Sickler, Snedicor and others intend to "show," deponent saith not, but from the fact that ABDOTT was a winner at Lancaster with *Shepherd*, we shall not be surprised to hear that he has on hand more hair of the same dog.

We are desired to state that during the ensuing meeting Capt. BRANCH will throw open the doors of his new house to his friends and visiters, which will enable the Club to dine together—"a consummation devoutly to be wished," by match makers and all those having at heart the well being of the turf and—a good dinner.

The practicability of a scheme, having for its object a general revolution of the racing details which at present obtain at the North, and fraught with immense importance to the prosperity and high character of the Northern Turf, is now under discussion among a few of the most prominent of our turfmen. We are not at liberty to enlarge upon the subject at present, but are free to state, that if the views entertained by the gentlemen alluded to are carried out, the Northern Turf will be placed upon a footing that cannot but insure it the undivided good wishes and cordial support of all classes of the community.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

JAMES LINDSAY, Esq., of Lexington, Ky., has sold his b. f. *West Florida*, by Bertrand, dam by Potomac, 4 yrs., to WALKER THURSTON, for $3000.

We regret to announce the death of Capt. GEORGE BLACKBURN, aged 68—the Father of the Western Turf, and for many years a respected citizen of Scott County. He died at his farm, near Georgetown, Ky.

More Matches in Louisiana.—In addition to those alluded to last week as about to come off over the St. Francisville Course, we have been apprized of the following which come off at the December meeting over the Metairie Course, New Orleans.

Match for $5000 a-side, h. ft., Four mile heats.

Maj. Thos. J. Wells names ch. f. *Bee's-wing*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia (Birmingham's dam) by Topgallant.

Greer & Simmons name ch. f. *Willina Herndon*, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster.

Match for $2500 a-side, h. ft., Four mile heats.

Maj. Thos. J. Wells names bl. f. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Imp. Refugee by Wanderer.

Greer & Simmons name b. c. by Pacific, dam by Sir Charles.

The black filly was bred by Mr. JAMES JACKSON, of Florence, Ala., and the Pacific colt by Mr. GEORGE W. CHEATHAM, of near Clarksville, Tenn. *Willina Herndon*, named in the first match, is from Kentucky, and it is thought the citizens of that State will make up an immense stake on her. *Bee's-wing* is an exceedingly promising filly.

Stock Sales.—Advertisements will be found on the last page, of two important studs of horses, etc. for sale;—one by Mr. WM. H. MINGE, of Richmond, Va. and the other by Mr. J. G. MCKINNEY, of Lexington, Ky. to which the attention of breeders and turfmen is invited.

Hunting Park Course, near Philadelphia.—The *Racing* over this course commenced on Tuesday, 25th instant. Mr. Jos. HELLINGS' ch. c. *Chester*, by Busiris, dam by Potomac, 4 yrs., won the purse of $100, Mile heats best 3 in 5, beating Mr. B. B. SMOCK'S ch. f. *Mary Otterson*, Mr. T. CALVERT'S b. f. by Eclipse Jr., and Mr. J. HORTER'S gr. h. *Trouble*—Time, 1:56—2:00—2:01—2:01. Mr. Jos. H. VAN MATER'S ch. c. *Elliptic*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Revenge, won the Sweepstakes of $100 each, with $100 added, for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats; beating Mr. J. B. KENDALL'S ch. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, and Mr. B. B. SMOCK'S br. g. by Stranger—Time, 1:56—1:52.

P.S. The storm has prevented the continuance of the races at Philadelphia, as well as on the Beacon Course. Wednesday's race was postponed to Friday. It was for a purse of $300, Two mile heats, for which *Manalopan* and *Louisa Lee* were entered.

Warrenton Springs (Va.) *Races* commenced on Tuesday week last, the 17th inst. On the first day, the purse for Mile heats was carried off by Gov. Barbour's 3 yr. old Goliah filly, entered by Mr. Duvall, beating *Pelham*, and two others.

On Wednesday, the purse of $200, Two mile heats, was won by Mr. Sappho's 4 yr. old Industry colt, entered by Mr. H. Lee, at 3 heats, beating *Molinera*, *Leesburg*, and others.

On Thursday, the purse of $500, Three mile heats, was won in 3 heats by *Mary Hutton*, a b. m., 5 yrs., out of Enceiro's dam, beating *Dandy*, Mr. Tyler's *Victoria*, by John Richards, and Mr. Kendall's Snowstorm filly. In the 3d heat, within 600 yards of home, Victoria fell dead in the track; on examination, it was found her heart was burst. She was ordered by the Club to be buried with appropriate honors under the Judges' Stand, and the Course to take its name from her—that of *Victoria*.

On Friday, the purse of $1000, Four mile heats, was won by Mr. Kendall's b. c. *Master Henry*, by Henry, out of Balie Peyton's dam, at 3 heats, beating Mr. Doswell's br. f. by Pamunky, and a ch. m. of Mr. Territt's. We trust to receive the official report next week.

Broad Rock (Va.) *Fall Races* commenced on Tuesday last, and promised to exceed in interest any week's sport for some years. A well informed turfman wrote us from Richmond last week, that Col. HETH'S *Balie Peyton*, Capt. EUBANKS' *Steel* (in Mr. MCCARGO'S stable), Mr. RIVES' *Boston*, or Col. HAMPTON'S *Charlotte Russe*, (both in Col. JOHNSON'S stable), were expected to start for the large Club purse. The number of horses in attendance was very large, and they were generally in fine condition. "The Sweepstake alone, on the first day, would be worth a trip from New York," our correspondent writes.

Limestone Springs (S. C.) *Jockey Club.*—A new course has just been established at Capt. GAFFNEY'S old field, half a mile distant from the Springs. The soil is most admirably adapted for the purpose, and the climate particularly favorable for the "race horse." The track has been laid out, and measures 19 feet over a mile, but it will be reduced to precisely a mile. At a meeting of the Club on the 23d ult., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Col. NATHANIEL GIST, *President*; Dr. W. B. NOTT and Col. W. C. BEATTY, *Vice Presidents*; JOHN GIST, J. R. B. SIMMS, and J. W. THOMPSON, Esqrs., *Stewards*; Dr. SAMUEL OTTERSON, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

The Fall meeting commences on Thursday, the 16th Oct., and continues four days. The weights, etc., are the same as at Charleston.

Maysville (Ky.) *Races*, commenced on Tuesday the 18th inst. We have received a full report, from which we compile the following summary, not having room for the details. Mr. Fox's ch. g. *Copperas* won the Mile heats purse, beating *Nancy Dawson* and *Spallanzani*, in 4 heats. Capt. S. Morgan's imported b. c. *Yorkshire*, by St. Nicholas, dam by Tramp, 4 yrs., won the purses both for Two and Three mile heats, beating *Lucy* for the first, and *Miss Leisurely* for the second. T. J. Robinson's *Jim Allan* won the Four mile heats purse, beating Imp. *Yorkshire*.

THOS. SWEARENGEN, Esq., of Lexington, Ky., has sold a suckling colt by Eclipse, out of a Gohanna mare, for $700.

Mary Wynn vs. *The Poney.*—Several "passes" have been made between the friends of these two cracks in Tennessee, to run four mile heats for $10,000. We hardly think a match will grow out of it, as Mary Wynn is understood to be on sale for $6 000.

TROTTING.

The meetings over the Hunting Park Course, near Philadelphia, and the Beacon Course, opposite this city, commenced on Tuesday last. Owing to a violent storm of rain on Wednesday, the meeting here was postponed to Friday, and will be continued to-day.

On Tuesday Mr. J. McMann's b. m. *Empress* won the purse of $100, Two mile heats under the saddle, beating Mr. W. S. Reed's *Polly Roy* and distancing Mr. Breget's *Grey Squirrel*—Time, 5:46—5.47. Messrs. Anderson & Spicer's b. g. *Awful* walked over for the purse of $300, Three mile heats in harness.

P.S. In consequence of the continuance of the storm, the trotting advertised to come off yesterday was postponed to this day. For the purse of $200, Two mile heats, in harness, *Ion*, *Vulcan*, *Splawfoot*, and *Lady Thumb*, are entered. The entries for the purse of $200, Two mile heats, under the saddle, are *Dutchman*, *Lady Suffolk*, and *Rattler*.

Challenge for $1000!—Mr. GEO. W. STRONG, of Philadelphia, offered the following under date of the 20th instant:—

CHALLENGE.—I will trot the horse *Daniel D. Tompkins* over the Hunting Park Course, near Philadelphia, Three mile heats under the saddle, against any horse that can be produced, for $1000, h. ft.

The above challenge is open until 12 o'clock, noon, of 28th inst.

If accepted, address the subscriber, at Philadelphia.

GEORGE W. STRONG.

CATALOGUE OF THE BLOOD STOCK,

Sold at the sale of Maj. SAMUEL SMITH, dec'd, Fayette county, Ky. September 11th, 1838.

No. 1.	Nancy Dawson—Spencer, Cooper and Gratz	$ 405	00
2.	Cleopatra—C. C. Morgan	1230	00
3.	Ellen—R. T. Dillard and C. R. Ferguson	1235	00
4.	Letitia—Benjamin Scott	510	00
5.	Overton—W. D. Young	610	00
6.	Oliver Keen, 5 months old—W. S. Hume	1000	00
7.	Young Comet, 2 months old—W. M. Ross	285	00
8.	Crittenden, 12 months old—G. W. Clark	625	00
9.	Scioto—R. T. Dillard and C. R. Ferguson	500	00
10.	Daisy, (barren)—J. Matson and J. Sphears	210	00
11.	Gaudy—Thos. Hughes	305	00
12.	Creeping Cate—C. C. Morgan	250	00
13.	Miss Matchless the 2d—W. M. Ross	310	00
14.	Young George—John Overton	150	00
15.	Adelaide—R. T. Dillard and C. R. Ferguson	1375	00
16.	Beauty of Warf Dale—F. S. Read	755	00
17.	Adeline—J. Kennard and Thos. Wallis	1030	00
18.	Young Adelaide—R. P. Kenny	440	00
19.	Mary Ann and Calf, 10 days old—R. G. Jackson and Benjamin P. Gray	2100	00
20.	Prudence—E. S. Washington	755	00
21.	Jewess, (barren,)—J. Matson and J. Sphears	276	00
22.	Flower, 3-4 cow—Joseph Hern	89	00
23.	Derry, 1-2 cow—S. Collins	50	00
24.	Olive, 7-8 cow—John Brennan	192	50
25.	Mary Brand and Calf—C. R. Ferguson	150	00
26.	Lady Jackson, 3-4—C. C. Morgan	65	00
27.	Lucinda, 3-4—C. R. Ferguson	80	00
28.	Matilda, 15-16, (supposed barren,)—R. Lighter	48	00
29.	Miss Susan, 7-8—N. Dudley	50	00
30.	Mary Jane, 7-8—Isaac Morton	135	00
31.	Margaret, 15-16, yearling—W. Warner	315	00
32.	Lucy Ann, 15-16, yearling—R Lighter	250	00
33.	Mary Eliza, 3-4, yearling—A. Warner	42	00
34.	Emperor, 15-16, bull-calf, 5 months old—Mr. Bennet	200	00
35.	Howard, 7-8, 5 mos. old—W. Warner	165	00
36.	Miss Fry, 7-8, heifer—W. Light	155	00
37.	Laura, 3 4, do. G. W. Clark	50	00
38.	Zarilda, 3-4, do. Isaac Morton	80	00
39.	Maria, 7-8, do. do. do.	130	00

W. T. CHALMERS, *Acting Executor of S. Smith, dec'd.*

EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

The following letter from Mr. BROWN informs us, to our surprise, that no meeting will be held this Fall on the Eagle Course. We are desired to insert it *verbatim*:—

MR. PORTER, *Sir*,—There will be no Meeting at the Eagle Course this Fall. Our meeting would have commenced on the 30th of October, as I inserted in your paper, but as the Union Course is since advertised to commence at that time, and as but few stables could be at Trenton on any other week, I have omitted the Fall meeting.

Mr. Botts and Mr. Branch invariably advertise a meeting to take place at the Union Course on the week that the Eagle Course is entitled to, not being satisfied with making the Beacon Course and reaping the benefits which the Eagle Course obtained from the Legislature.

Previous to the year 1834, the Laws of New Jersey prohibited Horse-racing. Trenton, at that time, took the responsibility of having a meeting at such a time as it saw that the Legislature would be in session. Tickets were presented to the members of the Legislature, that such as were unacquainted with horse-racing might form a correct idea respecting it, and every exertion was used, without regard to either labor or expense, to have the Laws which prohibited horse-racing repealed. The result was the Legislature repealed all Laws which they had previously made against horse-racing. Since that time the Beacon Course of New Jersey has been made, of which Mr. BOTTS and Mr. BRANCH are the principal proprietors, and they not being satisfied with reaping the benefits that the Eagle Course, after much labor and expense, obtained from the Legislature, now invariably advertise the Union Course to take place on the week that the Eagle Course is entitled to. As the Spring and Fall races commence at the South, and take place in regular succession from Virginia to New York, the Eagle Course is certainly entitled to the week following Philadelphia and Camden Races, at which time Mr. Botts and Mr. Branch invariably advertise a meeting to take place on the Union Course, knowing that the Eagle Course could not have a meeting to either her own advantage, or to that of the Northern and Southern stables, except it took place in rotation with the other Courses. How far such proceedings ought to be countenanced, I shall leave it to the public to determine.

As but few stables could be at Trenton at any other time except the week following Philadelphia and Camden races, in consequence of other engagements, and as Mr. Botts and Mr. Branch have advertised the Union Course Races to take place at that time, I have omitted the Fall meeting.

Perhaps we shall not have a meeting on the Eagle Course during the ensuing Spring, as we should probably be under the necessity either of having the meeting in opposition to that of the Union Course, or at such time as would be inconvenient for the Northern and Southern stables to attend. But on the ensuing Fall, the Course will be opened in a manner superior to what it has formerly been, and it will then have many advantages which it never before had. The New York and Philadelphia Rail Road, which will pass within fifty yards of the Course, will then be completed. Our new county, called *Mercer* County, was formed from Middlesex, Hunterdon, and Burlington counties, at the last Session of the Legislature, having had its capitol located within a hundred yards of the Eagle Hotel, I shall erect an extensive addition to the Hotel during the ensuing season. Having those advantages, the Course will be opened on the ensuing Fall, in a manner superior to what it has ever before been.

The Meetings will hereafter positively take place on the weeks following Philadelphia and Camden Races, that being the week the Eagle Course is entitled to, and the only time that it could have a meeting to either her own advantage or to that of the Northern and Southern stables. Should the Union Course continue to have the meeting take place at that time, both meetings will hereafter take place at the same time.

ELIJAH BROWN, jr.

Sept. 27, 1838.

GEORGETOWN (Ky.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on Thursday, 13th inst., over the New Course established by S. F. GANO, Esq. The attendance on each day was numerous, and the sport good. The track is seven yards short of a mile.

Officers of the Club.—JAMES F. ROBINSON, Esq., *President*; REMUS PAYNE and LEWIS WEST, Esqrs., *Vice Presidents*; ROBT. P. SNELL, Esq., *Treasurer*; STEVEN F. GANO, Esq., *Secretary*. Timers—Robt. Ward and Thos. E. Leefe, Esqrs. Judges—Alfred Tarlton, James Long, and Lewis West, Esqrs.

THURSDAY, Sept. 13, 1838.—Jockey Club Purse $300, ent. $30, free for all ages, 2 year olds 75lbs.—3, 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

James Lindsay's b. f. *West Florida*, by Bertrand, dam by Potomac, 4 yrs.	1	1
Robt. Sinclair's ch. c. *Limber John*, by Kosciusko, dam by Moses, 4 yrs.	4	2
James W. Fenwick's gr. f. by Mucklejohn, dam by Saxe Weimar, 3 yrs.	6	3
Robt. Burbridge's b. f. *Mary Keene*, by Woodpecker, dam by Saxe Weimar, 3 yrs	3	4
Chas. Buford's b. f. by Brown's Sumpter, dam by Imp. Frederick, 4 yrs.	2	dist.
Wm. G. Offutt's b. f. *Titia Breckenridge*, by Bertrand, dam by Cherokee, 4 yrs.	5	dist.

Time, 3:50—3:50.

West Florida was the favorite, and was backed freely against the field—she won both heats without a struggle.

FRIDAY, Sept. 14—Jockey Club Purse $400, ent. $40, free for all ages, weights as before, Three mile heats.

Miles W. Dickey's (Thos. J. Robinson's) b. h. *Jim Allen*, by Sir Archie of Transport, dam by Hamiltonian, 6 yrs.	1	2	1
James W. Fenwick's ch. f. *Mary Queen*, by Old Bertrand, dam by Brimmer, 3 yrs	2	1	2
W. Viley's ch. h. *Theobaldian*, by Old Bertrand, out of Lady Gray, 5 yrs.	4	3	3
James Shy's ch. c. *Kavanagh*, by Old Bertrand, dam by Director, 4 yrs.	3	4	4

Time, 6:00—5:55—6:06.

Mary Queen was the favorite at 4 to 1 against the field. In the 1st heat Mary took the lead, but she was soon passed by Jim, who won easily by several feet. Jim had the lead in the 2d heat till near the Judges Stand, when his rider, confident of success, turned round, and Mary seized the opportunity, passed him, and won by about half a head. In the 3d heat Mary took the lead, but Jim soon passed her, and though frequently pressed by the mare and Theobaldian, he won the heat with plenty to spare. Mary was not exactly in good "fix."

SATURDAY, Sept. 15—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, weights as above; —subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

Robt. P. Snell's ch. c. *James F. Robinson*, by Medoc, out of Mrs. Olds by Potomac	1	1
L. P. Blackburn's ch. c. *James C. Spriggs*, by Lance, dam by Blackburn's Whip.	3	2
Garland Webb's b. c. by Woodpecker, dam by Whip.	2	dist.
A. L. Shotland's gr. c. *Bob Snell*, by Sir Archie of Transport, dam by Whipster.	4	dist.
M. W. Dickey's ch. c. *Halo*, by Sir Archie of Transport, dam by Tuckahoe.	5	dist.

Time, 1:52—1:51½.

Robinson was the favorite 2 to 1 against any named colt in the race. It was a beautiful contest for the first half mile in the 1st heat, but afterwards the Medoc had it all his own way.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietor's Purse $100, ent. $25, free for all ages, weights as before, Mile heats.

Junius R. Ward's b. f. *Mary Brennan*, by Singleton, dam by Hamiltonian, 3 yrs.	1	1
M. W. Dickey's b. c. *Archie Howe*, by Sir Archie of Transport—Mary Howe, 3 yrs	3	2
A L. Shotland's b. f. *Lucy Jane*, by Plato, dam by Whipster, 4 yrs.	5	3
Samuel Downing's ch. f. *Betsey Herndon*, by Medoc, dam by Hephestion, 3 yrs.	2	4
John A. Holton's b. c. *John Benson*, by McDuffey, dam by Southern Eclipse, 3 yrs	4	dist.
Robt. P. Snell's b. g. *Limber Jem*, by Woodpecker, dam by Comet, 4 yrs.	dist.	

Time, 1:49—1:52.

Mary was the favorite. They all got off in a crowd, Mary coming out first, and after a severe race she won the heat by a length. In the 2d heat the favorite had it all her own way. Much credit is due to the worthy proprietor, Dr. GANO, for the arrangements made for the accommodation of his patrons.

LYNCHBURG (Va.) FALL RACES.

Commenced on Wednesday, 12th Sept., 1838, and continued four days. We are indebted to the courtesy of the Secretary (JAMES BULLOCK, Esq.) for the annexed report:—

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 12, 1838—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs.; —subs. at $50 each; Mile heats.

Isaac H. Oliver's gr. f. by O'Kelly, dam by Shakspeare	2	1	1
Charles P. Lee's b. f. by Simon Pure, out of Syphax	1	2	dist.
Wm. M. Cabiness' ch. c. by Carolinian, dam by Madison	dist.		

Time, 1:53—2:02. Mr. Lee's filly carried 4lbs. over weight.

THURSDAY, Sept. 13—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. $15; free for all ages, 3 year olds 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; with the usual allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

David McDaniel's b. g. *Sam Johnson*, by Giles Scroggins, dam by Sir Charles, 4 y	3	1	1
Charles P. Lee's b. h. *Billy Button*, by Lance, dam by Sir Archy	4	2	2
Wm. McCargo's b. h. *Childers*, by Sir Charles, dam by Imp. Eagle, 6 yrs.	1	3	dr
Leonard Phelps' ch. m. *Maria Smith*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Bagdad, 5 yrs.	2	dr	

Time, 3:57—3:58—4:37.

FRIDAY, Sept. 14—Lynchburg Silver Plate, value $200, free for all ages, weights as before, Two mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. f. *Jane Hillard*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs.	1	1
David McDaniel's *Red Wasp*, by Shakspeare, dam by Madison, 6 yrs.	4	2
Leonard Phelps' (H. Nowlin's) b. h. *Roley Porter*, by Star, dam unknown, 5 yrs.	3	3
Wm. Cabiness' b. f. *Jane Hunter*, by Lance, dam by Imp. Eagle, 4 yrs.	2	dr

Time, 4:01—3:52

SATURDAY, Sept. 15—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30, free for all ages, weights as before, Three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's b. f. *Molly Ward*, by Imp. Hedgeford, dam by Bertrand, 4 yrs.	1	1
Charles P. Lee's ch. h. *Dick Powell*, by Orphan Boy, dam by Bolivar, 5 yrs.	3	2
David McDaniel's ch. h. *Red Wasp*, pedigree above, 6 yrs.	2	dr

Time, 6:06—6:05.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, weights as before; —subs. at $50 each. Mile heats.

Melville Talbot's ch. c. by Carolinian, dam by Sir Charles	1	1
Wm. M. Cabiness's b. c. by Imp. Fylde, out of Bainbridge	3	2
Charles P. Lee's b. c. by Janus, out of ——	2	3

Time, 2:00—2:06.

SAME DAY—*Third Race*—Match, $200 a side, Two mile heats.

John M. Williams' *Red Rover*, by ——, out of Betsey West, 4 yrs.	1	1
David McDaniel's f. *Star*, by Star, 4 yrs.	2	2

Time, 3:54—4:07.

Notwithstanding the dust and heat produced by the long drought, these races were attended by a very large concourse of people from all the surrounding counties, who evinced an emulous and animated spirit of supporting the blooded stock of horses in this section of Virginia.

A 3 yr. old and a 4 yr. old, raised in this neighborhood, were both winners at these races: the latter was sold immediately after for $500, and $1000 were offered and refused for the former. These facts must surely be encouraging to those who are engaged in raising blooded stock.

The *Turf Register* will please copy the above. JAMES BULLOCK, *Sec'y.*

ROCKY MOUNT (Va.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, 5th Sept., and continued two days. The following is the official report:—

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 5, 1838—Proprietor's Purse $100, ent. $15; free for all ages; 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Leonard Phelps' (H. Nowlin's) b. h. *Roley Porter*, by Star, dam unknown, 5 yrs.	1	1
B. W. Graves' b. c. *Charleston*, by Sir Charles, dam by Conqueror, 4 yrs.	2	2

Time, 4:15—4:20.

In the 2d heat Roley Porter walked to the Stand after getting within the distance post.

THURSDAY, Sept. 6--Jockey Club Purse $250, ent. $20; free for all ages; weights as before; Three mile heats.

Leonard Phelps' ch. c. *Nick-o'-the-Woods*, by Eclipse, dam by Pulaski, 4 yrs.	1	1
Isaac H. Oliver's ch. h. *Genito*, by Eclipse, dam by Packenham, 5 yrs.	2	2

Time, 6:01—6:05.

JAMES C. TATE, *Secretary.*

☞ Mr. John Lomas proposes to publish a Sunday paper to be conducted on the plan of the London Weekly Despatch.

Sunday the Right Hon. Poulett Thompson, M. P., and Lord Ossulston, M. P., arrived at the Star Hotel, Glasgow, whence they proceeded to Skye on a shooting excursion.

News by the Great Western.

TWENTY DAYS LATER.

The arrival of the British steamer the *Great Western*, on Tuesday morning last, from Bristol, whence she sailed on the 8th instant, puts us in possession of the current magazines of the month, and copious files of papers. We have given up all the space at our command to selections embracing every item of intelligence in foreign sporting and theatrical circles, of particular interest.

It is reported that Lord George Bentinck has purchased *Harkaway* from Mr. Ferguson, for *five thousand guineas*. New Sporting Mag. for Sept.

Mr. Charles Ogle's challenge to ride from Doncaster winning-chair to Newcastle-upon-Tyne, immediately after the termination of the ensuing St. Leger, in eight hours, for 200*l*. aside, upon hack horses, has been accepted, and 50*l*. aside deposited with Mr. Radford The distance, the nearest way, is 113 miles, and by York, 118; and when it is considered that four hours of this rapid journey must be performed in the dark, the undertaking, both for horses and rider, appears a most arduous one. New Sporting Mag.

Goodwood Races.—It is in contemplation to make very extensive alterations on the Goodwood race course before the next year's meeting. At present the horses go round the summit of a hill and are lost sight of for a few seconds; this circumstance, in the opinion of many, rather adds to the interest of the race; it will in future, however, be so arranged that the horses shall remain in sight the whole time. A larger space will also be enclosed by the iron railings of the grand stand, and the judges post will in consequence be removed about twenty yards lower. A stone building, to be applied for the purpose of a printing office, where lists of the running horses may be obtained immediately after the race, for expresses, will also be erected. Bell's Life, Sept. 2.

We are glad to see that Mr. Henry Scott has commenced his training career at Ascot with success. By a reference to the Egham racing of this week, it will be seen that Mr. Dixon's Langar filly and Mr. Weatherley's Queen of Queens both won cleverly. We hope Scott's very respectable character and merits as a trainer, so well known while in the management of the extensive stud of the late Sir Mark Wood, at Newmarket, will insure him that encouragement he deserves We also think it but fair to mention that very extensive and judicious improvements have been made to the gallops at Ascot, added to which the great success of Captain Gardner's stud, we hope, will silence the ill-judged and prejudiced opinions against Ascot heath as a training ground. Ib.

Fulwar Craven has purchased *Deception* of Mr. Sadler; the price given for her, previous to starting for and winning the two year old stakes at Salisbury, was 1,000 guineas, and half her present engagements. She is got by Defence out of Lady Stumps. Bell's Life.

Mr. Leak, miller, of Sheepshead, undertook for a wager to trot his pony, three years old, ten miles in the hour, which was performed on Wednesday week on the Derby road, two minutes within the time. Mr. Leak, who is about 15st. weight, rode the little animal, which came up in grand style.

Portrait of Amato.—Mr. Rudolph Ackermann, of the Eclipse Sporting Gallery, has just published a very excellent portrait of *Amato*, the winner of the Derby Stakes. It is painted by Mr. C. Hancock, and engraved by E. Duncan, and is altogether a very creditable and spirited production. It is dedicated to Sir Gilbert Heathcote, who, we understand, has given it his warm approval.

Lord Chesterfield's nomination for Mr. King's Cup at Heaton Park, is *Don John*, not *Industry*.

Parolles is struck out of the Northampton Stakes.

We understand that Mr. Lucas Beattie, the animal painter, is engaged to paint *Harkaway*, the property of Mr. Ferguson; and also the portrait of *Duenna*, winner of the steeple-chace, the property of Mr. Jenkins.

A young man named Hull was killed by the rupture of a blood vessel in the head on Monday last, on a piece of ground near Uxbridge. He had been engaged to do 20 miles in three hours and a half; but in going the 18th mile within three hours, he fell to rise no more.

LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS.

[From Bell's Life of Sept 2.]—The recent meeting at York brought out the *Pucelle* filly in such favorable colors, that her friends in that neighborhood immediately gave her a lift in the odds on the above race, and many expected that the business at "the Corner" would have a corresponding effect. Such, however, has not proved to be the case; for although the demonstrations in the early part of Monday afternoon might have warranted an impression that she was "coming," it very soon became apparent that *Alzira*, another favorite in the same stable, was to play the part of Uriah. One party was lucky enough to get 15 to 1 in fifties; but nearly the whole of the money laid out (nearly three hundred pounds), was invested at 12 to 1. It is true, that in order to complete a commission, a point more was laid to ten pounds; but at the close of the room no one would bet more than the odds mentioned (12 to 1). Pucelle, in the mean time, declined to 20 to 1, with a feeble party. Ion and Don John have at length changed places—offers to bet 7 to 2 agst. the former, and to take it about the Don, each having a strong party. Appleton Lad, as a matter of course, suffered from the advance of Don John; as much as 16 to 1 was betted agst. him, and in spite of a little "bearing up," we have no doubt that the same odds might have been got up to the close of the room. Cobham, Albemarle, Lanercost, and Grey Momus were backed for small sums, without any material variation in the odds previously quoted against them. The only bets we have heard of at Egham were, 3 to 1 agst. Don John, and 10 to 1 agst. Grey Momus. On Thursday the attendance at Tattersall's was very thin, and the betting of a corresponding dullness. Don John was backed at 3 to 1, the other favorites remaining as on Monday.

MONDAY.	ST. LEGER.	THURSDAY.
3 to 1 agst. —	Don John	3 to 1 agst. (t)
7 to 2 — —	Ion	7 to 2 — —
8 to 1 — (t)	Lanercost	8 to 1 — —
12 to 1 — (t)	Grey Momus	—
12 to 1 — —	Alzira	12 to 1 — —
14 to 1 — (t)	Cobham	14 to 1 — (t)
16 to 1 — (t)	Appleton Lad	15 to 1 — —
18 to 1 — (t)	Albemarle	—
20 to 1 — —	Pucelle	20 to 1 — —
20 to 1 — —	Jemmy Jumps	—
150 even on	Field agst. Ion, Don John and Grey Momus	—
11 to 8 on (t)	The Field agst. Two	—
8 to 1 agst. (t)	Alzira and Pucelle	—
300 even on	Ion agst. Don John	—
—	Alzira and Cobham	7 to 1 — (t)

EGHAM RACES.

These races commenced on Tuesday, Aug 28. The Stewards were—the Earl of Albemarle, Henry Seymour, Esq., and W. J. Denison, Esq., M.P.; Mr. Clark, of Newmarket, officiating as Judge, and Mr. Hibburd as Clerk of the Races.

The following are particulars of the races:—

The Gold Cup of 100 sovs. value (in specie), won by Sir G. Heathcote's *Tawny Owl*.

The Two years old Sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, h. ft., won by Mr. Dixon's ch. f. by Langar.

Plate of 40 sovs., given by the Members for the Western Division of the County of Surrey, added to a Sweepstakes of 5 sovs. each, won by Mr. J. Day's *Zethus*.

Wednesday.—The Produce Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. ft., won by Sir G. Heathcote's b. f. *Paraguay*.

The Surrey and Middlesex Stakes of 25 sovs. each, won by Mr. Sadler's *Combat*.

Sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 25 added, won by Mr. Scott's *Queen of Queens*.

The Ankerwycke Stakes of 5 sovs. each, with 35 added, won by Mr. Balchin's *Slender*.

Thursday.—The Sunninghill Stakes of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added, won by Mr. Balchin's *Lady Agnes*.

A Sweepstakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., won by Capt. Williamson's f. by The Colonel.

The Queen's Plate of 100 guineas, won by Sir G. Heathcote's *Valentissimo*. Court Journal.

Vaulting Challenge.—*To the Editor of Bell's Life in London*,—Sir—Observing in a provincial newspaper (Halifax) a challenge from Mr. North, late of Astley's Theatre, to any person in the world, to throw the greatest number of summersets, for £5,000, I have only to say, that (unless that gentleman has turned potato-merchant, and means 5,000lbs.) the sum is much too great for myself to raise, and I may also presume for him too; but if £100 are in his eyes worth contending for, I will myself compete with him for the last named sum, to throw the greatest number of summersets for six successive nights (or days), to have three attempts each night or day, as may be hereafter agreed, the person throwing the greatest number of summersets at the end of the week to be declared the winner. Should so humble as individual as myself, and the sum I have named be worthy his attention, I am ready at a day's notice to contend with him; the conditions of the wager can be settled between us, and if Mr. North chooses to come to London to decide it, I will pay half his expenses. To show I am in earnest, £25 of my money I have deposited in the hands of our worthy treasurer, Mr. Foster, and the rest is forthcoming at any time or place.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

Aug. 31, 1838. Thomas Price, Vaulter at Astley's Theatre.

LORD SUFFIELD'S STUD.

The following horses, part of the above Nobleman's racing establishment, were sold by Messrs. Tattersall, on Monday afternoon (Aug. 13):—

	GS.
Cowboy, by Voltaire, out of Dairymaid, 4 yrs	460
Alan, by Colwick, out of Dahlia, 2 yrs	160
Puce, by Rowton, out of Pucelle; with a filly-foal by Plenipotentiary, covered by Camel, 4 yrs	150
Bamboo, by Cain, dam by Picton, 3 yrs	140
Calisto, by Camel, out of Ursula, 3 yrs	120
Albania, by Sultan, out of Marinella; with a filly-foal by Plenipotentiary, and covered by Camel, 6 yrs	91
Sphynx, by Priam, out of Ambiguity, 2 yrs	85
Juliana, by Partisan, out of St. Julien's dam; covered by Camel, 6 yrs	54
Lunacy, by Blacklock, out of Maniac; covered by Bizarre	50
Galopade's dam; covered by Bay Middleton	50
A Filly, by Gustavus, out of Peggy; covered by Bay Middleton, 4 yrs	45
Espagniole, with a colt-foal by Glaucus, and covered by Bizarre	44
Specie, by Scud, out of Quail; with a foal by Olympus, covered by Bizarre	40
Zafra, sister to Zeal; covered by Bizarre	30
Alms, by Langar, out of Charity, 2 yrs	29
Young Pipylina; covered by Bay Middleton	27
Giagiana, by Partisan, out of St. Julien's dam; covered by Clearwell	25
A Bay Yearling Filly, by Camel, out of Zafra	21
A Bay Yearling ditto, by Mulatto, out of Lunacy	20

Caravan, *Vernon*, *Arsenic*, *Marie*, and *Marchioness*, were not sold.

THE LATE MR. SOWERBY'S STUD.

The racing and breeding stud of this lamented gentleman were sold on Monday Aug. 27, by Messrs. Tattersall, at the following prices:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.	GS.
Topgallant, br. c., 2 yrs., by Skiff (out of Tittle-tattle's dam), by Tiresias	200
Br. c., 2 yrs., by Augustus, out of Courtesan, by Filho da Puta	100
Thalia, br. f., 2 yrs., by Augustus, out of Toso, by Rainbow	95
Barmaid, ro. f. 2 yrs., by Augustus, out of Constantia, by Camel	75
Caligula, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Augustus, out of Cinderella, by Merlin	62
O'Connell, b. c., 2 yrs., by Young Emilius, by Emilius, out of Mercy, dam (foaled in 1822) by Orville, out of Sprightly, by Whiskey	51
Virginia, b. f., 2 yrs., by Augustus, out of Volage, by Waverly	46
Antigone, ch. f., 2 yrs., by Augustus, out of Amoret, by Abjer	45
Gr. f., 3 yrs., by Sir Benjamin, out of Vaultress, by Walton	43
Cenerentola, b. f., 2 yrs. by Augustus, out of Cinderella, by Merlin	35
Tittle tattle, br. f. 3 yrs., by Skiff, dam by Tiresias, out of Scratch, by Selim (dam foaled in 1826)	30
Olive, b. f., 3 yrs., by Young Emilius, dam (foaled in 1822) by Orville, out of Sprightly, by Whiskey	27
Harmodius, b. c., 2 yrs., by Augustus, out of Lady Henry, by Orville	24
Marigold, ch. f., 3 yrs., by Skiff, out of Moss Rose (sister to Velocipede)	17

All the above are in training except Marigold, the grey filly out of Vaultress, and Olive.

YEARLINGS.	GS.
Ch. c. by Priam, out of Eliza Leeds, by Comus	200
R. c. by Augustus, out of Constantia, by Camel	175
Br. f. by Augustus, out of Toso, by Rainbow	165
B. f. by Augustus, out of Courtesan, by Filho da Puta	80
Ch. c. by Augustus, out of Lady Henry, by Orville	70
Br. f. by Augustus, out of Volage, by Waverley	54
Ch. f. by Augustus, out of Moss Rose (sister to Velocipede)	52
B. c. by Skiff, dam by Tiresias, out of Scratch	40
Ch. f. by Augustus, out of Amoret, by Abjer	35
Br. f. by Augustus, out of Cinderella, by Merlin	35
Gr. f. by Augustus, out of Vaultress, by Walton	35
Ch. f. by Augustus, dam (foaled in 1822) by Orville, out of Sprightly, by Whiskey	30

BROOD MARES.	GS.
Volage, by Waverley, out of Sister to Tarrare, by Catton; covered by Plenipotentiary and Augustus	380
Moss Rose, by Blacklock, dam by Juniper; covered by Sir Hercules	300
Toso, by Rainbow, out of Brown Duchess, by Orville; covered by Sir Hercules	200
Cinderella, by Merlin, out of Spotless, by Walton; covered by Augustus; with a filly foal by Augustus	200
Constantia, by Camel, dam by Soothsayer—Miss Craven's dam; covered by Augustus; with a filly foal by Augustus	160
Courtesan, by Filho da Puta, out of Isabella, by Comus; covered by Augustus and Skiff; with a colt foal, by Augustus	160
Bodice, by Langar—Stays, by Whalebone; covered by Plenipotentiary	155
Eliza Leeds, by Comus, her dam, Helen, by Hambletonian; covered by Augustus; with a filly foal, by Ishmael	125
Br. m. by Tiresias (foaled in 1826), out of Scratch, by Selim; covered by Skiff; with a colt foal, by Skiff	125
Amoret, by Abjer, out of Sister to Woodcock, by Young Woodpecker; covered by Augustus; with a filly foal, by Augustus	55
Br. m. by Orville (foaled in 1822), out of Sprightly, by Whiskey; covered by Augustus; with a filly foal, by Augustus, &c.	45
Lady Henry, by Orville, her dam, Miss Sophia, by Stamford; covered by Augustus; with a filly foal, by Augustus	21

STALLIONS.	GS.
Augustus, by Sultan, out of Augusta	300
Skiff, by Partisan, dam by Gohanna	120

STUD OF H. S. THOMPSON, ESQ.

The blood-stock belonging to H. S. Thompson, Esq. was sold on the 24th of August, at Rawcliffe Stud Farm. The first lot, Katherine, was sold by private contract.

BROOD MARES.	GS.
Katherine, by Soothsayer, out of Quadrille, by Selim, stinted to Sheet Anchor	220
Bay Mare, by Lottery, out of the dam of Laurel, 5 yrs. old, with a filly foal, by Voltaire, and stinted to Spencer.—Mr. Cortis	70
A Bay Filly, 3 yrs. old, by St. Nicholas, out of Harriet, by Stripling; stinted to Sheet Anchor.—Colonel Thompson	65
Ulrica, by Sherwood, out of Miss Wentworth, with a filly foal by Sir Hercules, and stinted to Sheet Anchor.—Mr. Kirby	60
Tertia, by Emilius, out of Miss Wentworth, stinted to Sheet Anchor.—Mr. Cortis	44
Bay Mare, by Partisan, out of Spotless's dam, with a filly foal by Voltaire, and stinted to him again.—Captain Ibbotson	30
Bay Filly, by Brutandorf, dam by Necromancer; stinted to Lambkin, a son of Young Phantom.—Mr. Metcalf	20

YEARLINGS.	GS.
Bay Colt, by Mulatto, dam by Brutandorf; grandam, by Remembrancer; engaged in a stakes of 10 sovs. each, at Stockton, 1840—Mr. Kirby	60
Brown Colt, by Jerry, out of Tertia.—Mr. Hesseltine	60
Bay Colt, by Mulatto, or The Duke, out of Medea, by Whisker.—Colonel Thompson	38
Brown Filly, High Pressure, by Velocipede, out of Ulrica; engaged in the Riddlesworth.—Mr. J. Scott	30
Chesnut Colt, by The Duke, or Big Ben, out of Young Mary, by Mowbray.—Colonel Thompson	30
Brown Colt, by The Duke, dam by Thunderbolt, out of Monkey's dam.—Captain Ibbotson	26
Bay Filly, by Voltaire, dam by Partisan.—Mr. Walker	31
Bay Filly, Cachuca, by Crœsus, out of Katherine; engaged in the Riddlesworth and the Guy Stakes at Warwick	No bid
Bay Filly, by Mulatto, out of Harriet, by Stripling	No bid

There were several lots of half-bred horses, few of which, however, were sold. New Sporting Magazine for Sept.

Sale of Mr. Sowerby's stud at Tattersall's.—If any thing can prove the depreciation in the value of racing stock, it is the fact that *Augustus*, the finest stallion in England to look at, fetched only 300 guineas; and Lord Suffield's *Calisto*, the finest mare of her age we ever saw, was sold a few weeks since for only 120 guineas, to Lord G. Bentinck

The stock of *Augustus* was the admiration of every person in the yard, although but little can be said in favor of their condition.

A remarkably fine colt by *Augustus* was purchased by Colonel Peel for 170 guineas.

Augustus was bred by the Marquis of Exeter, a straightforward supporter of the honor, welfare, and dignity of the Turf. He is 16 hands high, with gigantic power. He was got by *Sultan*, out of *Augusta* (a winner of the Oaks.) As a three-year-old, he was very formidable, having won a Riddlesworth—a 2000 Guinea Stakes—the *Grand Duke Michael* having run a dead heat for the Newmarket Stakes with the Duke of Portland's *Amphiaraus*, (which horse he afterwards met and defeated,) and having carried off the Newmarket St. Leger. As a four-year-old, he beat a field of 15 horses at Newmarket, carrying a top-weight.

After netting for his noble owner nearly 7000 guineas, (we hope some of the noble Marquis's may next year "go and do likewise,") he was then sold to the late Mr. Sowerby, who four years ago put him to the stud.

It is a singular circumstance that the late Mr. Sowerby's death was occasioned by a disease in the great toe, which for forty years he had himself attended to; but he was induced by some anxious friends (he having the greatest horror of medical men) to receive the aid of an eminent surgeon. Poor Sowerby was *nailed* in *to-to* in a few weeks. He was highly esteemed and respected by all who knew him; and it may be truly said of him, that society lost a good and amiable member—his relations a generous protector—his servants a kind and indulgent master—and the Turf *one of its most honest supporters*. Age, Sept. 2.

BENDIGO AND DEAF BURKE.

We have already noticed the challenge of Deaf Burke to all the world, for from £100 to £500 a-side, and the ready acceptance of that challenge by Bendigo, by whom £100 was transmitted to Peter Crawley to make the match. We also recorded the fact that, in consequence of Burke's "Flight to France," at two distinct meetings when Crawley was prepared to stake £25 on the part of Bendigo, the "rowdy" of Burke was not forthcoming. The subject was again brought on the tapis on Monday evening at the Victoria, when Jem Burn said he had received a letter from the "Deaf-'un" declining to fight for less than £200. The folly and inconsistency of this change, when compared with his challenge, was too obvious not to excite censure; but a gentleman who admired the gallantry of Bendigo in so readily picking up the gauntlet which Burke had so ostentatiously thrown down, and disapproving of Burke's attempt to escape from his own terms, said he should not creep out so easily, for as Bendigo's friends had agreed to back him for £100, he would supply the other hundred himself, and thus gratify the sordid terms of "the would-be Champion;" and to prove his sincerity, he immediately placed two sovereigns in the hands of Spring, undertaking to make it £50 or forfeit, at the Castle Tavern, within an hour and a half. Jem Burn, on the part of Burke, immediately covered the deposit, and forthwith started to procure "the needful" in order that the bargain might be closed. Intermediately the liberal volunteer on Bendigo's behalf called upon Crawley to put down £25 to his £25, undertaking to put down his money in the same proportions in the subsequent deposits, being unwilling, as he said, to have the whole match thrown on himself. Crawley, however, declined this proposition, as not agreeable to his instructions. By this determination Bendigo lost a friend and a customer, for the gentleman preferred forfeiting his two sovereigns to taking the responsibility on himself of putting down the whole £50, and Burn accordingly received the two sovereigns at Spring's for his trouble, out of which, however, he stood a round of champagne to drown animosity. Bell's Life, Aug. 26.

Jem Ward and Deaf Burke Matched.—The effects of the champagne above alluded to, stirred up the effervescent temper of *my nevy*, and he openly gave a challenge on the part of Burke to any man in England for from £200 to £500. A Manchester trump, who was present, at once accepted the challenge, and said he would find a man who should fight Burke within three months for £300. "Name him," cried Burn: but this was for some time declined, till at last, Burn agreeing to forfeit another bottle if he did not make the match when the party was named, the Lancashire hero at once pronounced the name of Jem Ward, and said he should, despite of his predetermination to retire from the ring, prove that he was still able and willing to sustain his claim to the proud distinction of Champion of England. Burn was taken aback, but not stopped, and without hesitation he popped down his ten pound flimsy on that of his opponent, to make the match, which he said he liked much better than that with Bendigo, as the "Deaf-'un" would thus gain the top of that tree which was the great object of his ambition. Short articles were immediately drawn up and mutually signed, the parties agreeing to meet at the Queen's Head, Queen's Head-court, Windmill-street, on Wednesday evening next, to increase the deposit to £50 a-side; the fight to come off within fifty miles of London, or elsewhere, as may be agreed upon, and the terms to be similar to those adopted in the match between Hannan and Maley, namely:—The men to be left to finish the rounds without the interposition of their seconds, and, on "time" being called, to rise from their seconds' knees and proceed to the scratch without assistance, the first failing to be deemed the loser. Butting and all tricks inconsistent with a fair stand up fight to be barred. The announcement of this match produced surprise and gratification, and if proceeded with on Wednesday night, it will no doubt excite extraordinary interest, especially as the Deaf-un has repeatedly declared that there was no man with whom he would prefer having a "shy" than Ward, constantly lamenting that he had not been born ten years sooner, so that he might have polished off "the great men" who then "ruled the roast." It will now be seen whether he has not been too lofty in his flight; and upon this various opinions are entertained. For our own part we much doubt the disposition of Ward to meet the "Deaf-un," for various reasons, although we know that he expressed his assent to the match before he left Liverpool for London. The Deaf-un, with all his "bounce," is a game fellow, and before he says "enough," he will take quite as much as Ward in his best day could give him; besides, Ward likes to choose his customer; added to this, Ward has a good business in Liverpool, and a fair excuse for adhering to his public declaration, that he had retired from the ring. In his heart we have reason to believe, although he had not candor enough to avow the fact, while in town, he is perfectly ready to let "the Athenian" alone, and we anticipate "my nevy" will receive forfeits, adding another laurel to a man who is at least disposed to question the right of any man but himself to the disputed title of "Champion of England." If Ward did not mean to follow out the intention of his Manchester friend, he ought to have made a declaration to that effect before "he cut" on Thursday, and yet we know no such positive assertion was made by him—he left the matter in doubt, with the suspicious word "if," and we wait till the result of the meeting on Wednesday evening to see whether there is not more "gammon" than "spinnach" in this vaunted match. Bell's Life, Aug. 26.

Jem Ward and Deaf Burke.—*To the Editor of Bell's Life in London*,—Sir—In reply to your remarks upon me, in your paper of yesterday, I beg leave to observe that I am not accountable for matches made over the bottle. If men stake their money on my behalf, without consulting me (as in the present instance), they must abide by the consequences. I have before publicly expressed my determination of retirement from the Ring; and henceforth beg that my name may not be used, as I conceive it intrusive and presumptive for any person to endeavor to make me give the lie to my own assertions. In the presence of Peter Crawley I told the gentleman who had staked the £10 that he had acted very wrong in depositing on my account, without having been in the slightest manner authorised by me. I trust that fair play will induce you to insert this, and afford me an opportunity of exculpating myself from any share in the transaction.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant, James Ward.

Star Hotel, Williamson-square, Liverpool, Aug. 17.

[We readily give insertion to the above letter; but at the same time must state that we were distinctly informed by persons we presumed to be in Ward's confidence, that he meant to go on with the match, and had authorised its being made. As Ward knew the match had been made, we should have been glad had he candidly told Spring, who spoke to him on the subject, that it had not his sanction, and thus our impression as to his intention would have been confirmed. On such points Ward can afford to be candid, but the word "if," which he used, left the matter in doubt.] Bell's Life, Sept. 2.

Jem Ward and Deaf Burke.—Jem Burn received forfeit of £10 on Wednesday night, in consequence of no person appearing to go on with the match for Jem Ward, who, it will be seen from his letter, did not sanction the match, having determined to adhere to his public declaration of retiring from the Ring altogether. "Save us from our friends" is an old adage, the truth of which, Ward seems to feel, has been exemplified in his own person.

Swift and Adams.—Our Parisian correspondent informs us that £25 a-side for this match have been deposited. The fight, it will be recollected, is fixed for the 5th of September, to take place within a moderate distance of Paris. The men are in active training under high auspices.

Deaf Burke and Bendigo.—Jem Burn offered to back Burke against Bendigo, for a single hundred, on Wednesday night; but Crawley said he was too late, for disgusted with Burke's vacillating conduct he had returned the requisite to Bendigo, who now regarded the Deaf-un as a mere *chaffer*; all sound but no substance.

Swift and Adams.—Tom Smith, the East End Sailor, has gone to Paris, we understand, to second Jack Adams in his forthcoming fight with Owen Swift, provided the Gens-d'armes have the civility to let the affair come off. Having fought both men, he can, perhaps, put his principal up to a dodge or two, which may be useful in the contest. The fight is fixed to come off on Wednesday, within thirty miles of the French Capital. Swift is the favorite at 2 to 1. We hope to have the result in time for our next. Bell's Life, Sept. 2.

James Duff, Esq., M. P., and a friend, shooting together, bagged on the 13th seventy brace of grouse, and on the 15th 114 brace, on the Earl of Fife's moors, at Braemar. Aberdeen Herald.

FLY-FISHING.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London,—Sir—I have directed my attention to the very gentlemanly acceptation of Mr. Richardes to the challenge given by me to any gentleman in England in artificial fly fishing for trout, and it would afford me immediate satisfaction and pleasure, without further delay, to grapple my rod, and approach the scene of action, at once so delightful and consonant to the feelings of an enthusiastic fisherman. But, as Mr. Richardes manifestly includes salmon fishing in his proposition, which he justly intimates is as superior in its power and force as fox-hunting is to rat-catching, and to which I unhesitatingly subscribe; yet, as the spirit of my challenge was entirely directed to trout-fishing, I cannot, I regret, have the pleasure of acceding to the terms in his letter. I have had no practice for some years back in this splendid sport, and am therefore intimidated to attempt an attack, in all probability, against a practical and experienced hand. I should, I have no doubt, be left in a sorry minority, as your facetious pig-tail friend Harry found himself, which he informs us in his letter inserted in your Chronicle of the 29th ult., were I rash enough to venture the contest where salmon fishing was included. I perfectly agree with Mr. Richardes that it is now getting late for trout-fishing, and as a month and more has elapsed since my first challenge, and no decided acceptance to it has appeared, the time has so far slipped away that it would be preposterous to think the match would be brought this year to a sporting or satisfactory decision for so large a stake of money. The stipulations laid down by Mr. Richardes with respect to the abolition of every other device to take fish except artificial flies has my entire concurrence, and was the essence and spirit of all my letters, and I trust that every discouragement may be at all times directed by every true sportsman against the prevailing fashion of minnow and bait-fishing, which I might be fairly justified in denominating poaching. As I now find, Sir, that there is a manifest disposition in many gentlemen to try their skill against each other in this art. I hope we shall have some well-contested matches in the ensuing spring and summer; and should I be in England at that period, I will embrace an early opportunity of again throwing down the gauntlet, when no doubt it will be accepted, and our merits put to the test. It is my usual custom to sojourn in the autumn to some sea-bathing place, and should it so occur that I direct my course towards the shores of Aberystwith, I should feel greatly obliged if Mr. Richardes or any of his brethren of the club would grant me the permission of a few days fishing, when I shall put my salmon tackle in requisition, and may be able perhaps to accept his proposal by next season. Yours, R. Eustace.

August 8, 1838.

Trotting Challenge.—*To the Editor of Bell's Life in London*,—Sir—Having noticed in your last week's Journal a challenge from "the Glasgow Correspondent," and being altogether unacquainted with any previous advertisement on the subject, I beg your insertion of the following in your next edition:—I will back the *Birmingham mare* to trot ten miles, carrying weight for inches, against the *unknown horse* or *Glasgow mare*, the American horse *Canfidence*, Mr. Palmer's (of Northampton) unknown horse, or any known or unknown horse, mare, or gelding, in the universe, for any sum from £100 to £500. Should this be accepted, I am to be heard of or met with as heretofore at the Golden Lion Inn, Aston street, Birmingham. Yours, Richard Taylor, Maltster.

Birmingham, August 9, 1838.

Sporting Wager.—Mr. Lamb, of Youghal, rode his splendid bay horse from that town yesterday to this city, a distance of thirty-eight English miles, in two hours and eighteen minutes, winning the wager (£500) in sporting style, having twelve minutes to spare. This was a feat almost unprecedented in Ireland, and shows the very superior qualities of the horse, being, as we understand, twenty-five years old. Cork Standard.

Deaf Burke and Bendigo.—We announced in our last that Bendigo had accepted the challenge of Deaf Burke, and that £100 had been transmitted to Peter Crawley to make the match. On Monday evening Crawley attended at Jem Burn's to post "a pony" (25), and prove that Bendigo was in earnest; but, on his arrival there, neither "the Deaf-un" nor his "dollars" were forthcoming, nor was Burn authorised to act on his behalf in his absence. The Deaf-un, it seems, started for Paris, leaving directions that nothing was to be done till his return. Before he put forth his vaunting challenge, he should have duly weighed his intentions, and thus avoided the charge of presumption which now stands against him. To give him a chance of retrieving his credit, Peter Crawley will be prepared to-morrow evening at his house in Duke-street, Smithfield, to make the match, and show this great "Venetian," as Bendigo says, that he must not "crow" till he has got "out of the gutter." Bell's Life, Aug. 12.

Insolence Rewarded.—A saucy sturdy fellow of the name of Pearce (not at all connected with the breed of the Game Chicken) intruded himself into Bendigo's bar, at Sheffield, on Monday last, and after much abusive language, peeled to his buff, when all the persuasion of the aspirant for the championship could not induce him to desist; fight he would, and eventually struck Bendy. This so harrowed up the manly feelings of the latter, that he dealt out such pepper on the nob of the intruder as in a few minutes to defy the skill of the most perfect limner to delineate his original features. This may for the future teach Mr. Pearce to bear in mind the motto—"Nemo me impune lacessit."

Owen Swift and Jack Adams.—A Parisian correspondent informs us that we were misinformed when told that Swift had "towelled" Jack Adams, and that the match between these men was off. It is true that there was a "turn up" at Mr. Drake's, in the Faubourg St. Honore, but the bystanders interfered, after a scramble, and further mischief was prevented. A match has since been completed for £50 aside, to come off on the 5th of September. In the articles *butting* is very properly barred, and it will now be seen which is the better man.

Among the fashionable departures from Paris, we see the name of Young Dutch Sam, who went coastways, for the benefit of sea air, but is expected to return in time for the affair between Swift and Adams.

The Deaf-un arrived in Paris on Sunday, under the *Mentorship* of Sancho Panza, from Seven Dials, a "buck" of the first water. He met Swift on the Boulevard des Italiens, and was so affected at the interview with this interesting *exile*, that the water came from his eyes like the *jet d'eau* in the Temple-gardens. As the speediest mode of acquiring an acquaintance with the French language, he lives entirely on *fricandeau de dictionare*. He has already won the affections of a grisette by his very natural imitation of the statue of Cupid. He tried the *Venus de Medicis*, but it was a decided failure. He has been favorably received by the patrons of British Sports in the French capital, but it is feared he cannot be presented at the Court of Louis Philippe, in consequence of his having neglected to present himself at the Drawing-room of our lovely young Queen. In a visit to the *Jardin des Plantes*, he thought he recognised a young brother, but on closer inspection he discovered it was only the chimpanzee. He appears to be regarded with as much curiosity in Paris as Soult in London; and expected the old Marshal would have given him "a Wellington reception;" but hitherto the gallant veteran has not recognised him as "a companion in arms." His presence has already had an influence on the fashions, and "*corsettes a la Burke*" have made their appearance in the Palais Royal. Bell's Life, Aug. 12.

A hostile meeting took place on Wednesday afternoon at Wormwood Scrubbs, between Lord Albert Conyngham, M.P., (editor *en amateur* of the London (New) Sporting Magazine,) and Mr. Frederick Villiers, late M.P. for Canterbury; the former was attended by Lord George Bentinck, M.P., and the latter by Sir Lytton Bulwer, M.P. After receiving Lord Albert's fire, Mr. Villiers fired in the air. An explanation then took place, and the principals left the ground together. A good many spectators had collected within a short distance.

Within the past week no less than 20 American cross-bill birds have been shot by Mr. Weeks, of Panton, Hants.

Lord Darlington and party, Lord Craven and party, Lord March and party, Colonel Standen and party, and a number of passengers, embarked per the Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company's steam ship Duchess of Sutherland on Wednesday night, the greater number bound for the moors.

The Honest "Bishop" of Bond-street has been worked almost to an oil during the week, in sending off Westly Richards's guns to the north, preparatory to the campaign on the moors, which will commence with the peep of day to-morrow. Accounts from all quarters state that game was never more abundant.

Pigeon Shooting.—A match came off at the Red House, Battersea, on Saturday, the 4th inst., between Captain Hemmings and Mr. Bang, for £20, five traps, Captain H. shooting at six double shots, 15 yards distant, with one hand, against Mr. Bang's 12 single shots at 25 yards; the latter won by a bird, he scoring six out of ten, and the Captain five out of twelve. They then fired a match on the same terms, excepting that the Captain had the privilege of using both hands, when he scored five double shots out of six; Mr. Bang gave up at the sixth shot.—The shooting off the ties, at 12 sparrows each, 18 yards rise, for the Silver Goblet followed; the Captain and Messrs. Stanton and Heritage were in the ties, and the Captain ultimately won, killing 11, Mr. Stanton 10, and Mr. Heritage 7.

A shooting match of rather a novel nature came off on the 28th ult. between Putney and Hammersmith Bridges. A gentleman (Mr. D. Wright) undertook to shoot whilst swimming in the water one pigeon out of four, the birds to be let off from a boat at any distance he wished. The match was won by him killing his second and fourth bird, the third going away hard hit. The bets were 10 to 1 against his hitting one, and almost any odds against his killing two. The wind blew from the north-east, and he had besides to shoot with a double-barrelled gun of above 10lb. weight, made by Wm. Davison, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. One bird was killed dead at above sixty yards from the gun. Both birds were killed by the second barrel, the first missing, on account of the wet.

Mr. Osbaldeston is about to retire from the turf.

Deaf Burke and Bendigo.—Neither the Deaf-un nor a representative on his behalf attended at Peter Crawley's, according to invitation, on Monday last. We have received a letter from Bendigo, expressing his astonishment at the Deaf-un's presumption in throwing down his gauntlet, and then flying to France to escape "the gallant knight" who so readily picked it up, without at least leaving "a squire" to represent him. Bendigo wishes, however, not to quit the "lists," till the "gentle Athenian" has one more chance of retrieving his character, and will leave his "needful" in the hands of Peter Crawley till Thursday evening next; after which, if Burke does not raise his vizor and show his "mug," he will seek another and a better customer. Bell's Life, Aug. 19.

A Correspondent informs us that on Sunday, the 29th ult., poison was detected in the water tub belonging to the stables for training racers at Carshalton. It appears it was overdone, as the horses refused to drink as usual, which excited the trainer's surprise, and caused him to taste the water, when he found it highly drugged. Last year two game-keepers in the same place had their dogs poisoned, and a gentleman at Sutton his greyhounds. It appears there are still some Dan Dawsons left. May they share the same fate.

Grouse-shooting commences in Scotland on the 12th August.

The Great Pedestrian Match.—A paragraph appears in our back page respecting a performance alleged to have been undertaken by a man named Molloy, in Hall's Ground, Camberwell, to walk one thousand miles in one thousand successive half hours for 500 guineas. This may prove a good "draw" during Camberwell fair; but we cannot pledge ourselves either to the bona fide character of the match, or the establishment of a sufficient check on the performance. We have reason to doubt the assertion that the same man walked 1250 miles in a thousand successive hours at Bromley a short time back. Bell's Life.

Turf Tavern Stud.—A few days ago, as the Duke and Duchess of Richmond and family were passing through Doncaster, they paid a visit to the stud of thorough-bred mares, foals, &c. now under the care of Mr. J. Bowe.

THE LATE GOODWOOD STAKES.

In our last we alluded to the "settling" for this race—we have now to speak of circumstances, which, in the opinion of some persons, are not unlikely to lead to an "*un*settling" *a la* Pilgrim. It appears that subsequent to such settling an objection against the payment of the stakes to Mr. Theobald, on the ground that *Loutherbourgh* is five years old, and the stakes are accordingly withheld until a proper investigation shall have taken place before competent authorities. By Mr. Theobald's description Loutherbourgh was got by Mameluke, dam by Smolensko, out of Miss Chance, and, to make him a four-year-old of this season, should have been foaled in 1834. Now, it appears that his breeder, Mr. Holbrook, returned the produce in 1834 of five or six mares to Mr. Weatherby, and they were published in the fourth volume of The Stud Book. One or more of these mares was by Smolensko, but, and it is not a little singular, the one out of Miss Chance was not of the number, and Loutherbourgh is not to be found in the Stud Book at all. This, without being conclusive, is sufficient to make enquiry necessary; but, in addition to this ground of objection, we have heard it asserted, that a colt by Camel, out of Fancy, entered to run for a two-year-old stakes at Epsom, in 1836, and objected to at the time, is the identical horse now called Loutherbourgh, and that the latter is got by Mameluke; to this report, however, very little credit is attached. Such are the circumstances to which the Stewards have to direct their enquiries. Should they turn out to be as stated, their decision will make the owner of *St. Luke* winner of the stakes and bets, *Loutherbourgh*, as in the case of *Pilgrim*, being put out of the race, and all the money paid for bets laid against him will have to be returned.

Up to the time of our going to press, nothing had been decided, but we understand that Mr. Theobald is so confident of being able to prove the correctness of his horse's age and pedigree that he offers 100 to 10 he is not disqualified for either of the stakes he has won or is engaged in. Bell's Life, Aug. 19.

PEDESTRIANISM.

The Great Pedestrian Match for 100 Guineas.—J. E. Molloy, the pedestrian, who about two months since performed 1,250 miles in 1,000 successive hours at Bromley, in Kent, commenced on Wednesday night last, at 15 minutes past 10, at Hall's Cricket Ground, Southampton street, Camberwell, the herculean task of walking 1,000 miles in 1,000 successive half hours. The ground chosen for the performance is the circle outside of the race course, which is an exact quarter of a mile. It is roped round for the occasion. At night there are lamps fixed at every post, and the greatest facility given that he can wish for. He accomplishes the mile in about thirteen minutes. He is at present in good stamina, and very sanguine as to the final result. At half-past 7 o'clock on Friday evening, Molloy had performed 91 miles. On Thursday evening odds were laid of £10 to £5 that he did not accomplish the task. Bell's Life, Aug. 19.

Grand Match to Pick up Two Hundred Stones for £100 aside, between Drinkwater and Mountjoy.—The projected match between these men was fully confirmed on Thursday evening at Frank Redmond's. The following are the terms of the articles:—"The said Samuel Drinkwater agrees to pick up 200 stones, placed one yard apart, against the said John Mountjoy, who, it is agreed, shall be allowed the first 50 stones from the basket. The match to be for £100 aside, and to come off in an inclosed ground within ten miles of London, on Monday, the 24th September next. In furtherance of this agreement, £10 are now deposited. The second deposit of £10 aside to be made on Wednesday, the 22d inst., at the King's Arms, Cannon-row, Westminster; the third deposit of £20 aside on Wednesday, the 29th inst., at Mr. Redmond's; the fourth deposit of £20 aside at Mr. Spring's, on Wednesday, the 5th of September; the fifth deposit of £20 aside at Mr. Redmond's, on Wednesday, the 12th of September; and the sixth deposit of £20 aside at Mr. Spring's, on Wednesday, the 19th of September. The stones are not to exceed 2½ inches in height, and the match to take place on a gravel walk. The men to start together at two o'clock, and the choice of side of ground to be tossed for on the morning of the match. Umpires and a referee to be chosen on the ground, the decision of the latter, in the event of dispute, to be conclusive. The men to come within a yard of the basket on delivering their stones. Each of the above deposits is to be made between the hours of eight and ten o'clock in the evening, or the party failing to forfeit the money down. The ground to be mutually agreed on at the deposit at Mr. Redmond's, on the 29th inst., but in the event of disagreement a toss to decide the question." The match is one calculated to excite considerable interest. Mountjoy is comparatively a novice, although distinguished for many pedestrian feats. Drinkwater is a veteran "on the road," and is deemed one of the best long distance runners of the day. The distance to be run over in picking up 200 stones is 22 miles, three quarters and 160 yards, and of this the first 50 stones nearest the basket is about a mile and 790 yards, so that in fact Mountjoy gets the odds to that extent. It will be a great trial of speed and bottom. Mountjoy is a gas-light man, and has had pretty good experience in the use of his trotters. He is a sober well-behaved fellow, having a family, and says winning will be the making of him.

Townshend and Fuller.—The veteran Townshend has been matched against his former pupil, Fuller, to walk 60 miles on the turnpike-road within seventy miles of London, on Monday, the 17th September. The stake is to be £50 aside. £5 aside was deposited at Spring's, on Tuesday evening, to be made £10 aside on Tueaday evening next, at the same house, when articles are to be drawn up. Fuller, it will be recollected, walked 40 miles against young Burn, and exhibited extraordinary speed and bottom for that distance. The celebrity of Townshend has long since been established, and his lasting qualities have been almost unrivalled. Although an "old un," for he is upwards of 45, Townshend calculates, if in speed Fuller has "the pull," yet that the additional 20 miles will give him a fair chance of coming alongside of him, and, he confidently hopes, enable him to take the lead. The match will be highly interesting, and both men will go into immediate training. Ib.

Challenge.—A *youth*, aged 78, whose name and address may be obtained at the George the Fourth, Clare-market, near Lincoln's Inn fields, is willing to walk any person of about his own age any distance, for £20 or upwards. Ib.

A Patriarchal Pedestrian and Postman.—On Sunday morning the Deputy-Mayor and a respectable Jury held an inquisition on the body of John Pearce, the Broadway postman, aged eighty-seven years, who died rather suddenly on the previous day, after having delivered into the post-office of Wexford the Broadway mail-bag. It appears that the deceased commenced his career as letter carrier to the gentry of Broadway and localities previous to the year 1798, and that for the nineteen or twenty years he had been in the employment of the post-office department, carrying to and from Broadway, on foot, the mail-bag, the distance from which to Wexford is ten English miles, which he had to walk in two hours, and the same back in the like number of hours, making twenty miles in four hours, and that at the patriarchal age of eighty-seven years! Upon a calculation, it appears that he has walked 292,000 miles in 58,400 hours! After the examination of witnesses, the Jury returned the following verdict:—"Died from over exertion, by the visitation of God." Wexford Independent.

CAPT. BARCLAY'S MATCH, 1000 MILES IN 1000 HOURS.

The following account of Capt. Barclay's great undertaking at Newmarket, which was completed on Wednesday, July 12, 1809, appeared in the London journals, and is from the pen of Mr. Pierce Egan:—

"In October, 1808, Capt. Barclay made a match with Mr. Webster, a gentleman of great celebrity in the sporting world, by which Capt. Barclay engaged himself to go, on foot, a thousand miles in a thousand successive hours, at the rate of a mile in each and every hour, for a bet of one thousand guineas, to be performed at Newmarket-heath, and to start on the following first of June. In the intermediate time, the Captain was in training by Mr. Smith, of Owston, in Yorkshire. To enter into a detail of this matchless performance would be tiresome to our readers; suffice to say, he started *at twelve o'clock at night on Thursday, the 1st of June*, in good health and high spirits. His dress from the commencement varied with the weather. Sometimes he wore a flannel jacket, sometimes a loose grey coat, with strong shoes, and two pair of coarse stockings, the outer pair boot stockings, without feet, to keep his legs dry. He walked in a sort of lounging gait, without any apparent extraordinary exertion, scarcely raising his feet two inches above the ground. During a great part of the time the weather was very rainy, but he felt no inconvenience from it. Wet weather was favorable to his exertions; as, during dry weather, he found it necessary to have a water-cart to go over the ground to keep it cool, and prevent it becoming too hard. Towards the conclusion of the performance, it was said the Captain suffered much from the spasmodic affection of his legs, so that he could not walk a mile in less than twenty minutes; he, however, ate and drank well, and bets were two to one and five to two on his completing his journey within the time prescribed. About eight days before he finished, the sinews of his right leg became much better, and he continued to pursue his task in high spirits, and consequently bets were ten to one in his favor in London, at Tattersall's, and other sporting circles.

"*On Wednesday, July the 12th, Capt. Barclay completed his arduous undertaking. He had till four P. M. to finish his task, but he performed the last mile by a quarter of an hour after three*, in perfect ease and great spirit, amidst an immense crowd of spectators. The influx of company had so much increased on Sunday, it was recommended that the ground should be roped in. To this, however, Capt. Barclay objected, saying that he did not like such parade. The crowd, however, became so great on Monday, and he had experienced so much interruption, that he was prevailed upon to allow the precaution to be taken. For the last two days he appeared in higher spirits, and performed his last mile with apparently more ease, and in a shorter time, than he had done for some days past.

"With the change of weather he had thrown off his loose great coat, which he wore during the rainy period, and walked in a flannel jacket. He also put on shoes thicker than any which he had used in any previous part of his performance. When asked how he meant to act after he had finished his feat, he said he should that night take a good sound sleep, but that he must have himself awaked twice or thrice in the night to avoid the danger of a too sudden transition from almost constant exertion to a state of long repose. One hundred guineas to one, and, indeed, any odds whatever, were offered on Wednesday morning; but so strong was the confidence in his success, that no bets could be obtained. The multitude who resorted to the scene of action in the course of the concluding days was unprecedented. Not a bed could be procured on Tuesday night at Newmarket, Cambridge, Bury, or any of the towns or villages in the vicinity, and every horse and vehicle were engaged. Among the nobility and gentry who witnessed the conclusion of this extraordinary performance, were the Dukes of Argyle and St. Albans; Earls Grosvenor, Besborough, and Jersey; Lords Foley and Somerville; Sir John Lade and Sir F. Standish, &c. The aggregate of the bets is supposed to have amounted to £100,000. Upon the whole, Captain Barclay must be viewed as a most extraordinary man, and shows the extent of vigor that the human frame derives from exercise."

EXTRAORDINARY ANGLING ADVENTURE.

A few summers ago I was pursuing my favorite amusement, when I met with the following ludicrous incident, over the recital of which I have since had many a hearty laugh, in which I have no doubt my readers will join. The scene of my adventure was a small lake in Perthshire, beautifully situated at the head of a richly wooded glen, and the undulating hills, which slope down to the water's edge, are clothed with the noble specimens of the Scotch fir; the reflection of the lofty trees, the grey rock, and the purple heather, upon the quiet deep water, gives the picture the cast of the most intense solitude, and the spirits gradually sink into a state of melancholy pleasure. It is the recollection of wandering amid such scenes as this which produces a sort of mania for fishing which we often see in some anglers, and surely it is an excusable one where the imagination can revel on the wonderful and stupendous works of our Creator. I was diligently working the little silvery trout, with which my hook was baited, when my reflections were disturbed by a low muttering from the wood behind me.

I had not listened long before a loud crashing among the branches warned me that it was time to cut; and as a bull is an ugly customer at all times, I seized my rod and dashed for the nearest tree, but a pike at this moment, not aware of my alarm, followed my example in dashing at my bait. There was no time to spare, so letting the reel run, with the aid of a little gymnastics, I established myself on the first stock of a stout pine, and viewed with great satisfaction my savage blear-eyed foe just in time to be too late; he seemed determined, however, on a blockade, and kept tearing up the turf, and butting his broad forehead against my house of refuge, giving me a good sample of his bloody intentions. My attention was quickly recalled to my aquatic friend, who was making most woful depredations on my line, which, fortunately, could boast of nearly three score yards and ten; he had nearly run it out, and it was with joy that I saw him throw his huge carcase a couple of feet out of water, with the view of breaking his bonds by the weight of his fall. I was prepared for this; and after a few wild and unruly runs, he became much more tractable. It was out of my power to come to terms so long as old horney stood sentry below, so I sat very comfortably playing my fish.

At this part of the lake the water covers a shallow bank to the depth of a few inches. It was here, after in vain seeking to ease himself of my steel, he made his last and grand struggle for liberty. He took a furious dash, sprung and rolled about, and at length ran himself aground, producing an infernal commotion of the water, which he lashed into foam around him. It was not long before the bull's fancy was tickled; and possibly reasoning from my earnest attention to the motions of the pike, that there existed some connexion between us, made furiously at his new acquaintance. Here commenced one of the rarest combats that was ever fought, but the knight of the water proved himself more than a match for his lordly antagonist. However skilful I may be in playing my fish, I could not pretend to have any power over the motions of the assailant, but sat, almost splitting with laughter, while my line, which was immediately broken, was twisted round the horns and legs of the bull, who was goring right and left into the stranded fish, who was, notwithstanding, scarcely hurt, as nothing very effectual could be done against his shiny sides, while every now and then he would turn to pin his enemy. An opportunity was not long in occurring, and his long jaws and hooked teeth were firmly fixed in the nether lip of the enraged and terrified animal, who bounded along the shore, tossing his head, and using every effort to get rid of his tormentor; but it was all in vain, his roaring and his rage were equally useless.

I was quickly on terra firma, and leaving my rod, dashed on in pursuit, in which I was joined by two herdsmen and their dogs, who had come up on hearing the noise. What is coursing, what is fox-hunting, what is any chase that can be named, in comparison with the sport we were now engaged in? There was the bull tearing on, tail erect, and bellowing with pain, and three dogs keeping up with him, and every now and then venturing a spring at his nostrils, or at the dead and torn fish which still appended to him, his grasp in death as deadly as in life. This, however, could not last long, and the poor bull, completely exhausted, sank down, vanquished by a dead fish! The dogs were taken off him, as likewise the remains of my pike, which could have been little short of twenty pounds, and it was so torn as to be fit only for the dogs, who did not, however, seem to relish it. The herdsmen were much amused with the recital of my adventure, and assured me the bull would quickly recover from the effects of this spree; and such another I hardly think he would wish to be engaged in again.

Manx (Isle of Man) Liberal.

ENGLISH THEATRICALS.

A troop of Bavarian musicians have arrived in Paris. They perform on brass instruments alone, and have, it is stated, already obtained the approbation of Meyerbeer.

Mademoiselle Taglioni, after having performed for a few evenings at Hamburgh, with her usual success, is gone to Doberan, a watering place in the Grand Duchy of Mecklenburg. Sunday Times.

Lyceum.—The only novelty at this theatre has been the production of a melodrama entitled the "Emigrant's Daughter; a Tale of the Neutral Ground," which was performed for the first time on Tuesday. It met with indifferent success.

Strand.—A new piece, under the strange designation of "Tarnation Strange," the production from the pen of the veteran Moncrieff, which was brought out last week, and has been repeated every night since, has met with unqualified success. As may be readily surmised from the name, the piece was written with the view of exhibiting the peculiarities of the American character, as we find them in caricatures and in the Jonathanisms which occasionally fill up a space in the columns of a newspaper. With this we find all the wonderful tales which have been produced for the last few years, put in the mouth of Mr. Bang, brought out in the most amusing manner. One of the best is the plan by which leeches are made to bite. Those that are unwilling to do duty are bound apprentice to an attorney for a week, and then, says Mr. Bang, they will bite a hole through a copper tea-kettle. The principal character, that of the American, was taken, as are all the best, by Hammond. He certainly acted the part exceedingly well.

Ranger is about to attempt poor Mathew's "Monsieur Mallet," in Moncrieff's drama of that name, which excited such sensation some years back at the Adelphi, and which character was supposed to have died with that great artist. It is a bold effort, and must be regarded as the touchstone of Mr. Ranger's pretensions.

Overtures have been made to Mr. Cooper for his appearance on the Surrey side of the Thames, where he is a great favorite, in a new historical drama of great power and interest, which has been prepared expressly for him.

Hammond haa another drama forthcoming at the Strand, under the title of "Up and Down; or the Road of Life." It is a piquant satire on the noble coachmen and foreign danseuses of the day.

A new national piece is preparing for Hill, the Yankee actor, to enable him to display a few more of his exquisite delineations of Uncle Sam's peculiarities.

A new vaudeville is in rehearsal at Vauxhall Gardens, called "The Banditti of the Appenines; or the Absent Actor," in which the peculiarities of Buckingham, Bedford, &c., have been taken measure of.

The French musical drama is at present in a state of great activity. The Gazette Musicale, among other novelties, announces an opera by Scribe and Auber, called "La Sœur des Fées," to be produced next season, and another great work by the author of Robert le Diable and Les Huguenots. Adolphe Adam is said to be engaged upon an opera called "Olivier Basselin," and the prolific Donizetti is employed to compose *two* operas for the Parisian stage.

The editor of the Gazette Musicale has offered three prizes of 500 francs each—the first, for the poetry of a national song, of a popular and patriotic character, but untinged with party politics; the second for music to this song; and the third for a historical, philosophical, and critical essay on the influence of music on the welfare and happiness of society.

Accident at the Standard Theatre.—On Wednesday evening the performers of this theatre, situated at Norton Folgate, were greatly alarmed at a report as if an explosion had taken place in the dressing-room at the rear of the stage, and on hastening thither, they found one of their fraternity, named Lloyd, frightfully disfigured about the head and upper extremities, from the causes hereafter detailed. The poor fellow had to perform in a piece called "Rob of the Fen, or the Bittern Swamp," and in his character (that of a smuggler) had to carry a gun. It was his time to be at the wing ready to go on the boards, but his piece having in rehearsal flashed, he took a light to examine the lock. Immediately his name was called by the prompter, and in his anxiety to be ready, he let the match fall, and on turning round, seeing that if the light remained there it must surely fire a small parcel of powder which was on the floor, and had been partly used to reload, he made an attempt to snatch the powder away, but before he could effect his object it ignited, and laid him prostrate, receiving at the same time the full force of the explosion in his face. Mr. Dixon, the stage-manager, speedily obtained medical assistance, and after the parts injured had been properly attended to, the unfortunate sufferer was conveyed to his home, and, it is understood, now lies in a hopeless state. The vacant part was soon supplied, and the piece proceeded without interruption.

The Drury Lane general committee, at a numerons meeting of the noblemen and gentlemen composing that body on Wednesday last, by an unanimous resolution, confided to Mr. Bunn, for the ensuing three years, the lesseeship of the theatre, from which he voluntarily seceded at the end of the last season.

KENDALL COURSE (Md.) FALL RACES.

THE Races over this course will take place on the third Tuesday, 16th October, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Two mile heats. Five subs. and closed.

E. J. Wilson names b. c. Tandem, by Andrew, out of Columbia.
Col. F Thompson names Col. Stonestreet's gr. f. Lilly, by Tichicus, out of Laura by Rob Roy.
Thos. E. Gittings names b. f. by Imp Luzborough, out of Betsey Robinson.
Phillip Wallis names f. Mary Wye, by Maryland Eclipse—Maydacre by Imp. Valentine.
George Goodwin names b. f. Fanny Evans, by Imp. Sarpedon, dam by Marquis.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $75, Mile heats. Closed with six subs.

Edward J. Wilson names b. f. by Mons. Tonson, dam unknown.
Col. F. Thompson names c. Antipaton, by Tichicus, out of Clubfoot.
Col. John Heth names E. B. Hicks' b. f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Arab.
Wm. Fields names Gen. Emory's b. c. Jack Monroe, by Maryland Eclipse, out of the dam of Lady Cliffden.
Also, Gen. Emory's ch. f. by Maryland Eclipse, out of the dam of Toby.
James B. Kendall names ch. c. Windsor, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancy.

Second day—Purse $400, ent. $20, free for all, Three mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, ent. $35, free for all, Four mile heats.

Fourth Day—A silver plate, valued at $500, Two mile heats, the entrance depending upon the number of entries, the winner to take the plate or money at his option. There will be no other races on this day.

The particulars in handbills. The course will be put in the best possible order. Good stables and straw gratis. Feed of any and every description to be had of the best quality at the course. [S15-3t] **JAMES B. KENDALL**, Proprietor.

SWEEPSTAKES, METARIE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

SWEEPSTAKES for 2 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $300; Mile heats. To nsme and close 15th Oct. Four or more to make a race. To come off on the Tuesday of the week of the regular Jockey Club Fall meeting. Now 5 subs.

James S. Garrison, | Mr. R. Barrow, | Richard Adams.
Dr. Ira Smith, | Thos. J. Wells, |

2 Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150; Mile heats. Six or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Monday preceding the regular Spring meeting of 1839. Now 4 subs.

Nontfort Wells, | W. J. Minor,
Col. A. L. Bingaman, | C. C. S. Farrar.

3 Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Tuesday in the week of the regular Spring meeting, 1838. Now 2 subs.

Montfort Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar.

Gentlemen desirous of making nominations in any of the above stakes, will please address
S. M. READ, *Secretary of the Metarie Jockey Club.*
New Orleans, Aug. 12, 1838.—[A25]

NEW RACES,

OVER THE HARRISON COURSE, Irwinton, Ala.—The races over the above course will commence on the 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct. next.

PURSES.

First day—Mile heats,	$150
Second day—Two mile heats,	300
Third day—Three mile heats	400
Fourth day—Four mile heats	600
Fifth day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5,	300

The Jockey Club of this Course met at the Exchange, in the Club Room of this town, and proceeded regularly to the appointment of officers. On motion made and seconded, Dr. BENJAMIN J. HARRISON was unanimously elected President of said Club; Col. J. W. A. PETTIT and Col. ISAAC FORT, Vice Presidents; and Mr. JOHN R. FORT, Secretary and Treasurer.

This Club is now regularly organized, and the prospects for good sport flattering. The patrons of the Turf in our sister States, South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, and even the Old Dominion should give us a call. We promise them every thing in the way of convenience and luxury that a new and flourishing country can afford, and a good beating, too, if we can. The proprietor expects them to give him a chance to do all this, and every thing more necessary, to add to the spirit of the Turf in this portion of the *moral vineyard*, wherein he hopes, ere long, to see the spirit of racing in its acme.

Stables and litter gratis. **CRAWFORD SPROWL**, Proprietor.
Irwinton, Aug. 18, 1838.—[S8-4t] **JOHN R. FORT**, Sec'y & Treas'r.

NEWBERRY (S. C.) FALL RACES.

OVER the Newberry Jockey Club Course, will commence on the 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov. next, and continue four days.

First day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $10, Mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $15, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse ——, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—The entrance money of that and the preceding days, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

During the week the following Sweepstakes will come off:—

1. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 6 subs.
2. Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 3 subs.

The following Sweepstakes are now open:

1. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, to run Fall meeting, 1839, sub. $200, h. ft. Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Oct., 1839. Three or more to make a race. Now 2 subs.

Myers & Henderson. | P. E. Duncan.

2. A Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1837, to run Fall meeting 1840; sub. $100, h. ft.; Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close Fall meeting, 1839. Now 5 subs.

Maj. J. D. Williams, | P. E. Duncan, | H. Smith.
Myers & Henderson, | Thos. B. Osbourn, |

3. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1836, to run Fall meeting 1839; sub. $200, h. ft.; Mile heats; to name and close Fall meeting, 1838; 3 or more to make a race. Now 2 subs.

Maj. Wm Eddins, | P. E. Duncan.

4. A Produce Stakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Fall meeting 1841; sub $200, h. ft.; Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Feb. 1839; 3 or more to make a race. Now one sub.

Myers & Henderson name produce of Imp. Rowton and a Pacolet mare.

I have no hesitation in saying that all the above stakes will be made up, as there are a number of subscribers already promised to most of them, and for some of them a large field of fine thorough-breds will contend.

Our track is now undergoing repairs, and when completed, will be one of the very best the upper country; neither will our purses be contemptible.

[S8] **R. STEWART**, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to be run over the Camden and Philadelphia Course Fall 1838:

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200; Two mile heats. To name and close 10th Sept. Four or more to make a race.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race, sub. $200, h. ft.; Mile heats. To close as above. Four or more to make a race.

To each of the above stakes there are 2 subs.

Philadelphia, Aug. 23, 1838. [A25] **W. N FRIEND.** *Proprietor.*

WARRENTON (N. C.) FALL RACES,

WILL commence over the Cottage Course on the 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct., and continue four days.

First day—A Colt Sweepstakes of 5 subs. at $100 each, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $200, ent. $20, added, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent $40, added, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Colt Stake, sub. $200, h. ft. Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close 1st Sept. Now 3 subs.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, to carry 3 yr. old weights; sub. $100, h. ft.; One mile. To close 1st Oct. Three or more to make a race.

The Cottage Course, near Warrenton, N. C., is one of the most beautiful courses in this country, and is now being fitted up in a style that will ensure the approbation of all who may favor the Proprietor with their company at the ensuing Meeting. The mineral water in the neighborhood of Warrenton generally attracts many of the fashionables—a most glorious place to taper off, after a visit to the Mountain Springs—from whence they are hurried by the cold breezes, too early in the season to approach their billious homes, and where rightful examples have been set of true American liberty by one of her worthiest sons, Nathl. Macon,—a star of such brilliancy, no matter how long it may remain in the escutcheons of the country, cannot be obscured. **JAMES J. HARRISON.**

Warrenton, Aug. 24, 1838.—[S1-6t]

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER *The Louisiana Course*, New Orleans.—The Fall meeting will commence on Thursday, 29th Nov. next.

First day—The Creole Purse of $500. Mile heats.

Same day—Purse $250, Mile heats, free for all horses.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, Two mile heats; if more than two start, the 2d best to be entitled to $200—if but two, the winner to receive $1000.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, of which the 2d best will be entitled to $300 if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.

Fourth day—The Louisiana Plate, value $1000, Two mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $2500, $500 to go to the 2d best if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $2000. Four mile heats.

Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
MANDEVILLE MARIGNY, } *Proprietors.*

New Orleans, Sept. 6, 1838.—[S22]

EXCHANGE HOTEL, CINCINNATI.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his former patrons that he has re-opened the Exchange Hotel, in Front, between Main and Sycamore streets, for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen. A share of the Custom of the travelling public is solicited.

[S22-8t] **JOHN W. GARRISON.**

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses: for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine, which is highly approved of. One man and a boy can tend it. Price, one horse power $20, and two horse power $25—bands found for $2 50—levers for one horse power, $2 50. Orders from any part of the United States or Canada and Texas, post paid, will be promptly attended to, by

[S16] **E. WARREN**, 126 Nassau st. New York.

NATIONAL J. C. FALL RACES.

THE Fall Races of 1838, over the Washington City Course, will commence on the first Tuesday, 2d Oct. next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $500, ft. $200. Two mile heats. Closed 15th Aug. with 4 subs.

Capt. John Heth names Mr. Hicks' f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Arab.
Col. F. Thompson names Col. Stonestreet's gr. f. Lilly, by Tichicus, out of Laura.
Mr. Gettings names b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Betsey Robinson.
E. J. Wilson names b. c by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham.

There will also be a stake left open to be run the last day of the races, for colts that have never won a race; sub. $100, ft. $50. To close 20th Sept.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $25, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $40, Four mile heats.
Fourth day—A Ladies' Purse of $200, ent. $20, Two mile heats.

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to the second stake will please address the Proprietor at Washington City, to the care of Wm. Holmead.

[S1] **EDWARD J. WILSON**, Proprietor.

LOUISVILLE (Ky.) FALL RACES,

WILL commence over the Oakland Course, on the Second Tuesday, 9th October next, and continue five days.

FIRST DAY.

Sweepstakes for 3 year old fillies, sub. $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. F. Kerr names b. f. Josephine, by Waxy, dam by Cumberland.
2. Geo. N. Sanders names b. f. Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand, out of Budget of Fun.
3. M. R. Tarlton names Robt. Mosby's b. f. by Woodpecker, dam by Whip.
4. G. S. Jones not named.
5. M. Thompson names b. f. by Columbus, out of Rickety by Sir Archy.
6. S. Burbridge names ch. f. Eliza Henry, by Contract, out of Kitty Whip.
7. J. W. Fenwick names Willina Herndon, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster.
8. Thos. G. Moore names br. f. Fanny Lightfoot, by Lafayette Stockholder, out of Beautiful by Sumpter.

Same day—The *Oakland Plate*, a Splendid Tea Service of Silver, value $500. Two mile heats.

SECOND DAY.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500 each, $100 ft., Two mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Geo. Sanders names b. c. Oxidenta, by Bertrand, out of Diamond.
2. J. R. Ward names b. f. by Bertrand, out of Black-eyed Susan.
3. Willa Viley names b. c. by Bertrand, out of Maria.
4. M. W. Dickey names b. c. by Sir Archy Jr., out of Maria Howe.
5. J. K. Duke names ch. f. by Medoc, out of Cherry Elliott.
6. Wm. Buford names ch. f. by Medoc, out of Peggy Stewart.
7. R. B. Tarlton names gr. c. by Woodpecker, out of Ophelia.
8. J. Bradley names f. Lady Slipper, by Dungannon, out of Jenny Jenkins.
9. Oakland Association names f. Maid of Oakland, by Oakland, out of Kitty White.
10. S. Burbridge names R. B. Tarlton's c. by Singleton, out of Fan.
11. Geo. W. Tarlton names c. Sir Charles, by Collier, dam by Doublehead.
12. L. Sanders, Jr., names ch. c. Acoranont, by Collier, out of Old Crop.
13. S. Davenport names ch. f. by Frank, dam by Kosciusko.
14. J. Shy names c. Barbary Allen, by Collier, out of Lady Jackson.
15. J. W. Fenwick names ch. f. Lady Bertrand, by Bertrand.

Same day—A Stallion Stake for 3 year olds; sub. $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats. Four subs. and closed.

William Buford, Jr., names the get of Medoc.
M. R. Tarlton " " Woodpecker.
T. G. Moore " " Sparrowhawk.
Y. N. Oliver " " Waxy.

THIRD DAY.

Proprietor's Purse $700, Three mile heats.

FOURTH DAY.

Jockey Club Purse $1200, Four mile heats.

FIFTH DAY.

A Post Stake for 1838, 1839, and 1840, for 3 year olds; sub. $100 each, h. ft. The Proprietor to give a Silver Plate, value $500. The 2d best horse to receive $100 of the Stake. Two mile heats. Eighteen subs. and closed.

1. G. N. Sanders
2. G. N. Sanders
3. S. Burbridge
4. S. Burbridge
5. Mason Thompson
6. Benjamin Luckett
7. M. R. Tarlton
8. F. R. Robinson
9. Jas. E. Brady
10. R. Pindell
11. Wm. Buford, Jr.
12. M. W. Dickey
13. J. K. Duke
14. Robt. Burbridge
15. J. W. Fenwick
16. J. R. Grigsby
17. Thos. G. Moore
18. Wm. Wynn.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds; sub. $100, h. ft. One mile. Four subs. and closed, viz:

Geo. R. Blackburn | Wm. Buford, Jr. | E. M. Waggener | M. W. Dickey.

The *Forty Nine* entries to the various Sweepstakes advertised above, bringing in contact the best get of Bertrand, Woodpecker, Medoc, Collier, Waxy, &c., in addition to the largest purses ever offered in the State, making an amount in sweepstakes, plates, and purses, of $13,700, and the attendance of two stables from Virginia, as many from Tennessee, one from Missouri, and several from Ohio, making in all probability more than 100 horses, must make the most attractive and fashionable race meeting in the West. The track is one of the quickest and softest in the Union. Stables for any number of race horses furnished gratis. **Y. N. OLIVER**, *Proprietor.*

Louisville, Sept. 4, 1838. [S15-3t]

☞ The Nashville Banner, N. Albany Gazette, St. Louis Republican, Madison, Indiana, Banner, Republican and Gazette, and Frankfort Commonwealth, will publish the above weekly, three times, and forward their accounts to the Louisville Journal for collection.

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, coosisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Miracle, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.

The four named above are now in training on Long Island.

African, bl. h., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand.
Bonny Black, bl. m., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Rattler.
Ethiopia, bl. f., 4 yrs., by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition.

The three above are now in training by Mr. Isaac Van Leer, at St. Louis, Missouri.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Despair, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
Florence, ch. f., 1 yr., by Henry, out of Floranthe, own sister to Goliah and Dosoris.
——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Romp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.

Cora, ch. m., 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.

Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838.—[A4-tf.] **JOHN C. STEVENS**, 14 Barclay-St.

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J30-tf.] **JOHN S. CORBIN**, *Proprietor.*

St. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Races over the St. Louis Course, will commence on Monday, 8th Oct., and continue six days.

First day—Purse $50, with the entrance money ($25 each) added. Mile heats. No distance.

Second day—Purse $150, ent. $15; Mile heats.
Third day—Purse $200, ent. $20; Two mile heats.
Fourth day—Purse $300, ent. $30; Three mile heats.
Fifth day—Purse $500, ent. $50; Four mile heats.
Sixth day—Purse $150, ent. $15; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
} Free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the U. S.

Owners of horses may rest assured that the Course will be in the best order possible, and that every accommodation in the way of stabling will be in readiness for their reception. [Jy14] **BENJAMIN AMES**, *Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES—BEACON COURSE.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, at Hoboken, N. J., opposite the city of New York, will take place the second week in October, being the week succeeding the meeting on the Union Course.

The following Sweepstakes for the first meeting over this course are now open:

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Two mile heats. To close on the 25th Sept. next
2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $50; Two mile heats. To close on the 25th Sept. next
3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $100, P. P. Mile heats. To close 25th Sept. next.

[A18] **ALEX. L. BOTTS**, *Sec'y.*

GREENSBORO' (Ala.) J. C. FALL RACES.

THE RACES will commence over the *Henry Course*, on the last Tuesday, 30th Oct., and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $300, h. ft. Two mile heats. To name and close by the 1st of October next. Now one subscriber, and several more are daily expected.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $20, free for all ages; Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $50; Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $200, h. ft Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Oct. next.

Same day—Post Stake for all ages (weight for age); sub. $200, P.P. Two mile heats. Now two subs.

Fifth day—Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft. $200. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.

Wm. H. Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500 h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*
Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

St. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES,

OVER the Sulphur Spring Course, will commence on Monday, 1st Oct., and continue six days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Three mile heats. Now 3 subs.
Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $100, Mile heats.
Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Mile heats. Now 4 subs.
Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $200, Two mile heats.
Same Day—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft. Mile heats.
Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Four mile heats.
Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $400, Three mile heats.
Same Day—Proprietor's Purse $50, for a Foot Race; One mile.
Sixth Day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500, h. ft. Two Mile heats. Now 3 subs.
Same Day—The proprietor will give a beautiful Red Cloth Horse Dress, with Rollers, &c., and a splendid Set of Silver Table and Tea Spoons, valued at $100. Mile heats.

The money for each day's race will be hung up in front of the Judges Stand.

All members will be presented with the Rules and Regulations of the Club, when they receive their badge.

As the Purses are larger than have ever been run for before in this Western World, it is an inducement for gentlemen who have stables of horses to come and join our sports. The stands will be put in good order, and the track graded in the best manner.

Stables and litter free of expense during the race week, and every attention will be paid to those who visit the Sulphur Spring Course, by their humble servant,

[A25] **P. C. BUSH**, *Proprietor.*

FREDERICKSBURG (Va.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Meeting over the Mulberry Course, at Fredericksburg, will commence the 4th Tuesday in October next.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to be run the last day of the meeting, sub. $200, h. ft.,; Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Oct. next.

Gentlemen wishing to make entries, will direct to Mr. Turner H. Ramsey, Fredericksburg, Va. [S1] **THE PROPRIETOR.**

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile; to name and close 1st Aug.; 4 or more to make a race.

Messrs. Nott & Fearn. | Col. Vance Johnston.
Col. Jas. S. Garrison. | Mr. David Stephenson.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats	$500	Free for all ages.
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats	700	
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats	1000	
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5	300	

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary.

[apl21] **F. K. W.**

FOR SALE,

THE CLUB BOAT DISOWNED, 39 feet long, well found with oars, &c. She was built by Seaman, of Jersey City, and won the great $2000 race last season, beating the Gen. Washington, of Poughkeepsie. Price $350. Application to be made to Capt. C. Cole, South Ferry, N. Y. [J2]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.

No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactory of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete, and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen, Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable *in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.*

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N.B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co. Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,

[S8-tf.] **C. ZABRISKIE**, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall-Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l*., 10*l*., 15*l*., 26*l*., to 1000*l*., (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to **S. J. SYLVESTER**, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellen assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] **J. CONROY.**

WORTHY ATTENTION—HORSES.

A FRESH Supply of WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS, for Horses, just received by the *Great Western*.—This invaluable preparation is gaining as great celebrity in this country as it has already done in England and France. Scarcely an individual in the old country who does not give to each of his horses two or three packages every Spring and Autumn. They prove a safeguard against every complaint that the horse is subject to, and will destroy the worms and botts—it loosens the hide, purifies the blood (which does away the necessity of bleeding), and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. Sold in packages, accompanied with full directions and recommendations round each package, by J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, sole agent for the city of New York. [S8-tf.]

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

CHEAP MUSIC.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 201 BROADWAY, New-York,—where may always be obtained a large and valuable assortment of music, musical instruments, and musical merchandise of every variety, and of the first quality.

New and fashionable music, also standard publications of old and valuable music, gamuts and instruction books, church music, and music for the flute, &c.

Music bound in superior style, with spring backs.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that having made arrangements with the manufacturer, he will be constantly supplied with PIANO FORTES of every description, which, for superiority of touch, richness of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the country.

Great attention will be given to orders for Piano Forte tunings, both as regards the manner of tuning, and the punctuality of executing orders.

The stock of music merchandise is very extensive, embracing every article appertaining to music, both of European and American manufacture. [m5]

STATE OF NEW YORK.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Albany, July 16, 1838.

SIR—I hereby give you notice that at the next general election of this State, to be held on the 5th, 6th, and 7th days of November next, a Governor and Lieutenant Governor are to be elected.

I hereby give you notice that a Senator is to be chosen in the First Senate District, in the place of Coe S. Downing, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next. **JOHN A. DIX**, Secretary of State.

To the Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

N.B. The inspectors of election in the several wards in your city and county, will give notice of the election of four representatives to Congress from the Third Congressional District.—They will also give notice of the election of Members of Assembly, and for filling any vacancies in county offices which may exist.

The above is a true copy of the notification received from the Secretary of State.

JACOB ACKER, Sheriff of the city and county of New York.

Sheriff's Office, July 28, 1838.

All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election and immediately after send their bills to the Sheriff's office. [A18-t3N]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - -	Lafayette Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, Tuesday, 11th Dec.
" "	Hampton Course—Match, $10,000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*, Fall meeting.
BALTIMORE, Md. - - -	Central Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
" "	Kendall Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
BEANS' STATION, Tenn.	Annual Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 10th Oct.
CAMDEN, N. J. - - - -	Opposite Philadelphia, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
" "	Match, $5000 a-side, 2 m. h., *Langford* vs. *Willis*, Fall meeting.
CAMDEN, S. C. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
COLUMBUS, Ga. - - - -	Western Course, Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
CHARLESTOWN, Va. -	Jefferson County Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
CYNTHIANA, Ky. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
CHILLICOTHE, Ohio. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
" "	Sweepstakes of 6 subs. at $100 each, 2 mile h., Saturday 13th Oct.
DOVER, Ky. - - - - - -	Webster Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th Oct.
FAIRFIELD, Va. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
FORT SMITH, Arks. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 24th Oct.
FREDERICKSBURG, Va.	Mulberry Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
FAYETTEVILLE, Arks.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 3d Oct.
FRANKLIN, Mo. - - - -	'New Franklin & Booneville' J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wed'y, 10th Oct
FRANKLIN, Tenn. - -	Williamson Co. Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 10th Oct.
FLEMINGBURG, Ky. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
GREENSBORO', Ala. - -	Henry Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th Oct.
IRWINTON, Ala. - - - -	Harrison Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
INDEPENDENCE, Mo. -	Match, $500 aside, 2 m h, *Beck* vs *Rufus King*, Thursday, 11th Oct.
" "	Match, $500 aside, M. h., *Capt. Bustard* vs. *Jim Crow*, Friday, Oct. 12.
JEFFERSON CO., Miss.	Jefferson Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 21st Nov.
KINGSTON, Ala. - - - -	White Pond Course, Antauga Co. Fall meeting, 1st Wed., 3d Oct.
LAFAYETTE, Ind. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th Oct.
LAFAYETTE, Ill. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
LEXINGTON, Ky. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct. Same meeting,
" "	Match. $1500 a side, $500 ft., and $500 bye, Mile h. Mr. L Berkley's Argyle and Bertrand f., vs. the choice of 4 in L. K. Grigsby's stable.
" "	Match, $1000 aside, 2 m. h., Get of *Bertrand* vs. Get of *Medoc*, 2d Oct.
" "	Match, $2000 a-side, 2 m heats, *Hawk-eye* vs. *Betsey Baker*, 2d Oct.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - -	Oakland Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
" "	" " Trotting meeting of 4 days, 1st Wednesday, 3d Oct.
LIVINGSTON, Ala. - - -	Picton Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
LIMESTONE SP'GS, S.C.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
LEONARDTOWN, Md. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 30th Oct.
MECKLENBURG Co. Va.	Buffalo Course, J C, Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
" " "	Quarter race, $1000 a-side, *Garden's h.* vs. *Griffin's m.*, 4th Oct.
MEMPHIS, Tenn. - - -	Glencoe Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - -	Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
MACON, Ga. - - - - - -	Central Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 30th Oct.
MARION, Mo. - - - - -	Union Course, Cole Co., 4 days' Sweepstakes, 1st Wednesday, 3d Oct.
MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Monday, 12th Nov.
NASHVILLE, N C. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct
NEW IBERIA, La. - - -	Quarter race, $1000 a-side, *Brilliant* vs. *Brooks*, 13th Oct.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - -	Jockey Club regular Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 1st Oct.
" "	Post Match, $1000 a-side, 4 mile heats; 3 named on each side—the get of *Cock of the Rock* vs the get of Imp. *Leviathan*, 1st day.
" "	Match, $5000 a-side, 2 m. h.. W. J. Minor vs. Ran. Peyton, 2d day.
NEW YORK CITY. - -	Union Course, L. I, J. C. First Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
" " "	" " " Second Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 30th Oct.
" " "	Beacon Course, Hoboken, N. J., First Fall meeting, 2d week in Oct.
" " "	" " " Second Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
" " "	Centreville Course, L.I., *Trotting* Sweepstakes, 1st week in Oct.
" " "	" " First Trotting Club Fall meeting, about last Oct.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - -	Louisiana Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Thursday, Nov. 29.
" " "	Eclipse Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Dec.
" " "	Metarie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
NEWBERRY, S. C. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 6th Nov.
NORFOLK, Va. - - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
OPELOUSAS, La. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 8th Nov.
" "	Sweepstakes, 3 subs at $200 each, 1 mile, Wednesday, 7th Nov.
PEORIA, Ill. - - - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 15th Oct.
PETERSBURG, Va. - - -	Newmarket Course J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
RALEIGH, N. C. - - -	State Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 20th Nov.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th Dec.
" " "	Match, $1000 a side, *Uncas* vs *New Orleans Belle*, 20th Dec.
" " "	Pacing Match, $1000 a-side, Repley's poney vs Cook's horse, 1st Oct.
SPRINGFIELD, Ala. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 15th Oct.
ST. LOUIS, Mo. - - - -	Sulphur Spring Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 1st Oct.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. -	Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
SANDWICH, U. C. - - -	New Course, Annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
TARBORO', N. C. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th Oct.
TREE HILL, Va. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
TALLAHASSEE, Flo. - -	Marion Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in Jan.
TERRE HAUTE, Ind. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 3d Oct.
TUSCALOOSA, Ala. - -	Mount Airy Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 3d Dec.
VAN BUREN, Arks. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th Oct.
WASHINGTON CITY. -	National Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
WARRENTON, N. C. - -	Cottage Course, J. C Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.

FOREIGN THEATRICALS.

From our files by the Great Western.

The theatres, DRURY LANE and COVENT GARDEN, will open about the 1st of October, too soon by six weeks at least; but as *something* must be done, and *something lost*, before Christmas, all we can say is, "Gentlemen managers, as you please." Next week we shall endeavor to obtain a list of the companies, and publish them for the benefit of our theatrical readers. At all events, we are right glad to hear that Albertazzi is likely to be engaged by Macready for Covent Garden. Both houses have made her offers, but of the two we should say she has made the best election. She is an *English* vocalist, and ought to be at an *English* theatre—such is Covent Garden; the other house has been made the contrary by the management of the gentleman who has been accepted by the Committee of Drury Lane as lessee for the next three seasons, and who doubtless will do all that he possibly can to render his theatre particularly attractive. We have heard he has made overtures to certain celebrated artistes—first of all to the Bayaderes, who have appeared in Paris with success, and he is quite right in doing so: ballet and spectacle, save a few operas, and Mr. Kean's appearance, is all that has been done at that theatre for some seasons past; and why should he abandon that system which has produced such a wonderful profit—to himself, and enabled him to pay the rent of such a stupendous concern? Certainly not. We say to him—"Pray proceed, and before the next season has been brought to a conclusion, you will have done all that can be expected from you." We know that there are very many performers at the present moment who are particularly anxious to "enlist under your banner." We have been of late at Kenneth's corner; and we have met Charles Young, looking in a desponding state, waiting your answer, whether he is again to appear on the boards of Old Drury. We have seen Liston casting a wistful look at the stage-door—we have seen the Woods speaking to John Cooper, to know whether they were engaged—we have heard Dowton ask Jerry Russell if it was at all likely—and also heard that very genuine comic actor, Compton, say, "Is it go?" But these are *minor* considerations, we suppose, with you. Knowing, as we well do, that Wieland, Howell, Mathews, and Miss Lane are engaged; also those very talented and useful actors, Jack Hatton, Fenton, Heath, Healy, the two Cookes, Blake, F. Sutton, S. Jones; Ladies *Fatima* Conolly, *Red-faced* Walsh, *Mother* Barnett, *Long* Somerville, *Spitfire* Alicroft, *Sentimental* Bowdens, *Disconsolate* Perry, *Slovenly* Goodson, the *Downey* Goodwins, *Spirited* Brindal; and, to crown all, he has "secured" Mrs. Souton! our respected friends Honner and John Hughes go with the property; and there is scarce a doubt that Mrs. Almond, Templeton, Giubilei, and Mrs. C. Jones will join the corps; besides a certain set of damsels denominated *Coryphées*, whose names are too numerous to mention, with this exception, that Miss Valancey will be the ancient principal, and take good care to have the support of the Bull and Bear people of the Stock Exchange. With such a company it is more than possible the gentleman who has so frequently of late *attended her Majesty*, will get *her Majesty to attend on him;* and then success is certain. We have, in conclusion, to congratulate the renters on the re-election of Mr. Bunn; and we have every hope that the end of the season, 1839, will convince them they could not by any chance have met with a more efficient and industrious tenant. Age of Sept. 2.

Mr. Van Amburgh, from New York, is doing the like with his lions, tigers, leopards, panthers, &c., at ASTLEY'S, which, by the by, is a most astonishing exhibition. We advise all the lovers of the wonders of the day to go and see him, and they will not regret having paid a visit to Ducrow, who has provided them with a treat of the first order.

Our old favorite John Sinclair is at Margate; and Strauss and his troop are off for Vienna. Albertazzi, Ivanoff, and F. Lablache are doing some Italian operas at Manchester; and Persiani, Grisi, (without De Melcy,) Rubini, Lablache, Emiliani, &c. &c., are touring through the provinces, previous to their appearing in Paris.

Poor Jemmy Barnes, the celebrated pantaloon of Covent Garden and Drury Lane, will take his farewell benefit at the English Opera on Wednesday next. We sincerely hope he will have a "bumper at parting." He has been an old and deserving servant of the public, and we are quite sure his appeal to them for support will not be made in vain. Most of his professional brethren now in the metropolis have promised him their assistance.

Mr. Macready played Melantius, in "The Bridal," on Friday, for Mr. Elton's benefit, for which he received £25, his nightly salary; but at the close of the performance he most liberally returned Mr. Elton a cheque for £30. We record this generous act in justice to a gentleman who has been much abused on many occasions by his brethren of the sock and buskin. We could mention many other instances of Mr. Macready's generosity.

A new local and characteristic sketch has been produced at the Haymarket, entitled "The Yankee Pedlar, or Old Times in Virginia." The object of the piece is to afford Mr. Hill, the admired American performer, an opportunity of displaying his powers to advantage—an object which is most satisfactorily attained, for that gentleman kept his audience in a roar of laughter from beginning to end. The piece was in every way successful, as it deserved to be. Court Journal, Sept. 1.

Charles Kean has made a great hit at Brighton as Claude Melnotte, in Bulwer's play of "The Lady of Lyons." We hear it is one of his most successful efforts; and we can imagine such to be the case, as it is a character well adapted to his peculiar talents. His last engagement, to use his own words, has "surpassed all former ones," and realized him upwards of 300*l*.

HAYMARKET.—Mr. Macready concluded his engagement last night (Sept. 1), as Thoas, in "The Athenian Captive." The house was well attended. Mr. Wrench will succeed him in "The Man about Town;" and on Wednesday Buckstone's comedy, "A Lesson for Ladies," will be produced, in which Mr. Walter Lacy, who made his successful debut as Charles Surface, will appear in a principal character. We shall be there, and report progress. By the way, we were much pleased the other evening with Strickland's Uncle Foozle, in "My Wife's Mother." We have seen the *Cock Salmon* in the part, and can only say the present representative is as good as him at *any price*.

The ENGLISH OPERA is doing, as Mrs. Honey says, devilish well; and, on Wednesday the success of the management was followed up by a farce by Mark Lemon, called "The Gray Doublet," which, as regards the plot, is "much ado about nothing."

At the STRAND we are promised a burletta called "Up and Down, or the Road of Life," by Moncrieff, and we have heard it is equal to his pieces of days gone by. A powerful feature is a hit at some of the aristocracy, who have lately taken to *the stage* and *the road*.

At the SURREY, Warde has been performing "Richard III.," and Jack Nash rehearsing his part in the forthcoming burletta.

Levy, of the VICTORIA, is playing with his *Lively Nancy*, and other Lambeth beauties.

"The Printers' Pension Society" will have a benefit to-morrow evening (Sept. 3) at the English Opera House. We trust that this praiseworthy Institution will receive what it deserves—a handsome addition to the funds. The bill of performance is particularly attractive.

Lines on Miss Shirreff's departure for America.

Alas! the time
Is past when rhyme,
In rosy bondage bound me,
And now no more
Poetic lore
Its halo flings around me.
Yet tho' the Muse
Her aid refuse,
While Shirreff's eyes are beaming,
Their liquid fire
May well inspire
A poet's idle dreaming.

Who that has seen
Her graceful mien
And heard her sweet voice stealing,
With magic sway,
Each sense away,
All melody and feeling;
Or view'd that face
Where every grace
And every charm are blended,
But felt how strong
The power of song
By loveliness attended.

But charms there are
More winning far
Than song or beauty lend her,
The thoughts enshrin'd
Within her mind
All gentle, pure and tender.
Oh! may their light
Undimm'd and bright
Still shine resplendent o'er her,
And grief and pain
Still seek in vain
To shade the path before her.

Fair girl, adieu,
The waters blue
Shall shortly roll beneath thee;
And strangers' hands
In distant lands
The crowns of song shall wreathe thee.
But, if no more
Our island shore
Shall hail thy witching measure,
Each music strain,
Shall long remain
Fond memory's dearest treasure.

Cork, August 23, 1838. [London Age.] J. B. M.

Race Horses, Brood Mares, and Colts, for Sale.

ON WEDNESDAY, 17th October, at Fairfield, near Richmond, Va., I will sell, without reserve, on a credit of 12 months, my whole stock of Horses, consisting of the most valuable, fashionable, and *profitable* stud of Blood Horses in America, having determined to leave the turf forever. Two of the mares I have bred to almost every horse of note in the Union, and never, in a single instance, have I failed in getting a race horse, even with my management, racing having been always with me a secondary consideration. From this stock have descended some of the finest horses in the world: Chanticleer, Virginian, Isabella, Anvil, Miss Mattie, Picton, Mazeppa, Virginia Fairfield, Jemima Wilkinson, and many others.

No. 1. *Eliza*, by Hornet, (Col. Selden's, of Tree Hill, see Turf Reg.,) dam by Imp. Jack Andrews, grandam Hurricane by Imp. Precipitate, g. g. dam Dr. Dixon's celebrated Pill Box (see Turf Reg. and Am Stud Book) by Pantaloon.

2. *Nancy Creighton*, by Francisco, he by Imp. Hambleton out of Nightingale (Dr. Dixon's—see Turf Reg.) this mare is out of Molly Andrews, she by Jack Andrews, g. g. dam by Dare Devil, g. g. g. dam by Clockfast, the Clockfast mare is the dam of Brutus (Mr. Collier Harrison's), N. Creighton is the dam of Mazeppa, of I.C., and of Florida.

3. *Molly Howel*, by Contention, out of No. 1.

4. *Eliza Reily*, by Archie, out of Bet Bounce.

5. The dam of *James Cropper* and *Nick Biddle*, which latter has been a little in the shade, but will now pay specie *ad infinitum*.

6. A chesnut mare by Hotspur, out of Molly Andrews, with her third colt. This mare was never trained.

7. The stallion *May Day*, out of No. 1.

8. *Nick Biddle*. out of No. 5.

9. *J. J. Astor*, 3 years old, by May Day, out of No. 2 (Mazeppa's dam).

10. Full brother to Mazeppa, 2 yrs.

11. A filly by May Day, out of Mazeppa's dam.

12. Yearling colt by May Day, out of James Cropper's dam.

13. A grey yearling colt by Jesse, out of No. 1.

14. Filly out of Eliza Reily by May Day.

15 Filly by Tranby, out of No. 1.

16. Filly by Luzborough, out of No. 3.

17. Colt by Andrew, out of No. 3.

18. Mare, 5 years old, by Sir Charles, out of Kate by Alfred, out of Hurricane.

19. *Jesse*, gr. h., by Medley, out of full sister to Sir Alfred—of fine size.

20. A filly by Barefoot, out of a Sir Alfred mare.

The mares are stinted to May Day, except No. 1 to Jesse, and No. 3 to ———.

Charles City, Sept. 12, 1838.—[S29-2t] WM. H. MINGE.

☞ The Turf Register will please copy the above, and send their account to me at the place of sale.

FINE STOCK FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber has two Brood Mares and four Colts, of blood and appearance equal to any in the United States, which he will sell at fair prices.

1. *Grey Mare*, 16 years old, by Gen. Jones' Medley, he by Imp. Medley; her dam by Imp. Whip. She has a sucking colt, called Mechanic, by Imp. Tranby—for T.'s pedigree see Am. Turf. Register of Sept. 1836.

2. *Margaret*, the celebrated race mare, 12 years old, by Sumpter. dam by the Duke of Bedford, and he by Imp. Bedford. She has a sucking filly by her side, by Imp. Tranby, called Kitty Todhunter.

3. *Hawk Eye*, now in training, by Sir Lovell, he by Duroc, the sire of Eclipse. His dam is the dam of Pressure, by Jenkins' William, out of an Orphan mare, and she out of a Buzzard mare by Imp. Buzzard. I would prefer not selling Hawk Eye until after the Fall races here, as he is in the large Sweepstakes, and a Match race.

4. *Catholic*, b. c., one year old 3d of last April, by Sir Lovell, out of Margaret. Last Fall he received the first premium at the Fair. He is large and very promising.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 14, 1838.—[S29] JAS. Y. McKINNEY.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

ON TUESDAY, the 23d of October next, at the Warrenton Race Track, in Warren Co., N. C., I shall sell to the highest bidder, the entire stock of blood horses belonging to the estate of Francis Drake, deceased—viz:

Dolly Drake, ch. m., 6 years old, by Marion, out of Amanda (the dam of Eliza Drake, who sold for $2500). Dolly is now in foal to Imp. Lurcher.

Durat, b. h., 5 yrs., by Mons. Tonson, out of Amanda.

Equal, b. c, 4 yrs., by Marion, out of Amanda.

Chesnut Colt, one year, by Imp. Rowton, out of Dolly Drake.

The above will be sold on a credit of six months, with bond and approved security.

Nash County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1838.—[S29-6t] THOS. W. WRIGHT, Executor.

LIVINGSTON (Ala.) FALL RACES,

OVER THE PICTON COURSE, will commence the second Monday, 12th Nov., and continue six days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st. Nov.

Same day—Match, $1000 a-side, h. ft., One mile, catch weights, between Volant and Billy Barlow.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.

Third day.—Jockey Club Purse, $600, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Proprietor's Purse $200, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Sixth day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st Nov.

Same day—Match, $1000 a-side, h. ft., 89lbs. on each, Mile heats, between Joe Sykes and Switch.

Purses hung up without discount. JOHN J. JEWELL, *Sec'y.*

Livingston, Sumpter County, Aug. 23, 1838.

The Proprietors will furnish stables and litter gratis—provisions of all kinds at the market prices. They are making extensive improvements, and invite Turfmen to come and see the new *Picton Course.*

JOHN J. JEWELL,
RALPH JEWELL, } *Proprietors.*
ALBERT JEWELL,

[s29]

MARYLAND J. C. FALL RACES,

OVER the *Central Course*, will commence on the 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct., and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $200, Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st Oct.

Second day—The Plate Race, or $500, amount of entrance depending on the number of subs., Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to name and close on the Monday preceding.

Third day—Proprietor's Purse $400, ent. $20, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $700, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

The Proprietor was undetermined until lately whether to have another meeting on this course; but at the suggestion of some of his friends he has determined to try one more meeting, and regrets exceedingly that he cannot offer the same purses as heretofore.

[S29-2t] JAMES M. SELDEN.

☞ The National Intelligencer and Globe, Washington; Whig and Enquirer, Richmond, Va., will copy the above three times, and send their bills to J. M. S.

JOLINE'S HOTEL, NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

J. V. D. JOLINE has removed from the City Hotel, to a house a few doors west, lately the residence of J. Warren Scott, Esq., where he is prepared to accommodate the public. The U. S. Mail coaches of Mr. A. M Cumming, start from this house twice a-day (Sunday's excepted) for Princeton, Trenton, and Philadelphia. Horses and carriages to hire.—[s29.]

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

PROFESSIONAL Ladies and Gentlemen are hereby notified that the following Theatres will be opened during the ensuing winter season:—

New City Theatre, Little Rock, Arkansas.
New City Theatre, Natchez, Mississippi.
New City Theatre, Grand Gulf, Miss
New City Theatre, Port Gibson, Miss.

Letters from Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent and respectability, will be promply attended to, if addressed (post paid) to the undersigned, at Louisville, Ky.

Natchez, Miss., Aug. 16, 1838. [S15] —OHN S. POTTER.

FOR SALE,

A PAIR of stylish Match Bay Poney Horses, 15¼ hands high, price $225, warranted sound and fast travellers. They can be seen this week at Brower's, corner of Washington Place and Mercer-street. Enquire of Mr. QUARRY, near the stables. [S29]

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING of 1838 over this course, will commence as usual on the first Tuesday in October next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100. Two mile heats. Closed with six subs., viz:—

1. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Eclipse.
2. W. Livingston names produce of Medora and Eclipse.
3. Also, produce of Jemima and Eclipse.
4. Wm. Jones names produce of Dove and Roman.
5. R. F. Stockton names produce of Charlotte Pace and Eclipse.
6. Wm. Gibbons names gr. c. *Avalanche*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by First Consul.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $50. Two mile heats. Four subs and closed, viz:—

1. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom and Eclipse.
2. Also, produce of Meg Dodds and Eclipse.
3. J. C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Eclipse.
4. A L. Botts names produce of Lady Jackson and Henry.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $150, ft. 50, Mile heats. To close on the 10th Sept. next. To this stake several gentlemen have promised entries.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats, free for all ages.

Third day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $75; Two mile heats. To close on the 10th Sept. next. Now several subs

Fourth day—Proprietors' Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Two mile heats. Closed with five subs., viz:

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda and Eclipse.
2 Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Eclipse.
3. Also, produce of Polly Hopkins and Eclipse.
4. J. C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Eclipse.
5. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar and Eclipse.

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to either stake not yet closed, will please forward their entries without delay. The latter one of the two promises to have many subscribers, as a number of colts in the vicinity of the Island, now disengaged, are in training.

Stakes of all sizes, and proper distances, to be run over this course, are constantly open on the *Secretary's Book*. Gentlemen wishing to enter are respectfully requested to communicate with the Secretary, and they will be particularly attended to without delay.

The races over the Beacon Course, opposite the city of New York, will come off the week following the Union. Particulars in time.

Persons wishing to rent Stands on the Union Course, for purposes of refreshment only are requested to call on either of the proprietors without delay.

A. L. BOTTS.
D. H. BRANCH.

New York, Aug. 16, 1838. [A18]

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE following Sweepstakes will come off over this course in the order in which they are set down, namely:—

On WEDNESDAY, Oct. 3,

A Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money; six subs. at $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats under the Saddle.

W. S. Reed's b. g. *Red Robin*.
J. H. Whelpley's b. m. *Ellen Douglas*.
H. Jones' ch. g. *Henry*.
Wm. Wheelan's b. g. *Metamora*.
H. Woodruff's b. m. *Actress*.
J. McMann's b. m. *Empress*.

On THURSDAY, Oct. 4,

A Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; five subs, at $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats in harness.

J. H. Whelpley's b. m. *Medora*.
H. Vandewater's b. m. *Lady Thumb*.
P. Wheelan's b. g. *Cato*.
R. Shepherd's gr. m. *Leila*.
H. Woodruff's b. g. *Boston Tom* (late Emperor.)

On FRIDAY, Oct. 5,

A Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; three subscribers at $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats under the Saddle.

J. H. Whelpley's b. m. *Ellen Douglas*.
J. McMann's b. m. *Empress*.
W. S. Reed's gr. m. *Polly Roy*.

SAME DAY, Oct, 5,

A Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $100; three subscribers at $50 each, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats in Harness.

H. Vandewater's b. g. *John Hancock*.
L. Rogers' b. g. *Ion*.
H. Vandewater's s. m. *Ellen Coster*.

Centreville, L. I., Sept. 21, 1838.—[S22] JOEL CONKLIN, *Proprietor.*

THOROUGH-BRED STALLION FOR SALE.

HE was sired by Rob Roy, (Col. Singleton's, of South Carolina,) and his dam was out of a fine Gallatin mare by Imp Leviathan. He measures about 16 hands, and will be five years old next May. As his owner is about sailing for Europe he will be sold low. He may be seen at the stable of William Robinson, Esq, at Tuscaloosa, Ala. For further particulars apply (if by letter, post paid,) to THOMAS CUMMINGS, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Sept. 3, 1838.—[S8-9t]

PIGEON SHOOTING SWEEPSTAKES.

A Pigeon Shooting Sweepstakes is now open on the Beacon Course, at $100 each subscription; as soon as ten shall have sent in their names, a meeting of those who have subscribed will be called at the Pavillion on the Beacon Course, to make all and every necessary preliminary. The stake will close on the 15th of Sept. At the time of the meeting, which will be advertised, each subscriber is to pay $25 of his subscription, and the balance on the 15th of Sept., when the stake closes. Any gentleman wishing to subscribe, will please address a letter to the editor of this paper.

Mr. Browning, the resident proprietor of the Course, will have, in a few days, a number of pigeons for the use of those gentlemen desiring to practice. [A25]

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH J. C. FALL RACES.

THE First Meeting of the New Club will take place over the Norfolk Course the 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct., and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race; sub. 50, P.P., and $100 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats. Four or more to made a race. Now 2 subs To close 22d Oct.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. 20, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, ent. $30, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $100, ent. $10, free for any horse or mare that did not win a race during the meeting. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

[S1] EDWARD J. WILSON, Proprietor.

CAMDEN (S. C.) FALL RACES.

THE above Races will commence on the 1st Monday, 5th Nov. next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes of 10 subs. at $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse ——, Four mile heats.
Third day— " " " Three mile heats.
Fourth day— " " " Two mile heats.

The Purse for each day to be hung up at the Stand.

[S1-St] A. R. RUFFIN, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

ARABIAN STALLION FOR SALE.

THE beautiful full blooded Arabian Stallion, OMBARK (in English *Incomparable*,) was imported into New York by Capt. JAMES RILEY, from Swearah, Africa, in the brig *America*, 1836.

DESCRIPTION.

Ombark is a jet black, with a few scattering white hairs in his coat (which is soft and smooth like velvet), on close inspection. He is 15 hands and 1 inch high, is 6 feet 11 inches long from ears to the root of the tail, girths 5 feet 6 inches, circumference of upper joint of fore leg 18 inches, of the knee joint 12 inches, pastern joint 10 inches; and weighs 856 lbs. He has a fine head, bright eyes, and wide nostrils, small ears, a beautiful shoulder well set back, elegant neck, long roun slender body, clean limbs, black flowing mane and tail, resembling a Southern race horse, and a natural trotter. His whole form and appearance is considered by judges to be strong and symmetrically beautiful.

Ombark was bred in the country of Bled el Tedlah, by *Bashaw Cidi Ben*, Abd-Allah, South of the Atlas Mountains, near Tunis El Gaarb, and from the purest and most celebrated Arabian blood. His Arabian pedigree is very long, and has been translated into English to go with the horse, when sold. He is a good stallion, and believed to be very swift.

He will be sold on the Four mile day of the Second Fall Meeting of the New York Jockey Club, on the Union Course, L. I., which commences on the 30th Oct.

The horse may be seen at the stable of Mr. GROVE, corner of Middagh and Henry sts., Brooklyn.

New York, Sept. 6, 1838. [S8] JAMES RILEY.

SWEEPSTAKES—St. Francisville, La.

WE, the Undersigned, agree to run a Sweepstakes over the St. Francisville Race Course, on the day previous to the regular Jockey Club meeting, in the Spring of 1841, with colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1838; sub. $1000 each, ft. $250; Mile heats. To name and close 1st Jan. 1839. Three or more to make a race.

Wm. R. Barrow names produce of Piano and Luzborough.
Richard Hale names produce of Sally Hope and Glencoe.

C. C S. Farrar. | Hugh Carlin | Thos. J. Wells. | Thos. J. Wells.
Fergus Duplantier. | John C. Beasley. | John Desmont. [S15-3t]

CORNUCOPIA, No. 28 PARK ROW.

HAVING completed the alterations and refitting of this establishment, making it more spacious, airy and convenient, we have now re-opened it on a larger scale, but on its former general plan. We look for a continuance of the custom and favors of our regular patrons and old friends, and in proportion to our enlarged means and better accommodations, we respectfully invite an increase of the public patronage.

Our supplies of *Oysters, Turtle, Fish*, &c., of every variety of *Game*, in its season, and of the *delicacies* and *substantials* too, of the general market, will be procured, with our accustomed promptitude and care.

Our *Wines* and *Spirituous* and *Malt Liquors*, coming from establishments of the first standing, it is intended shall retain the character for superior excellence, which they have always hitherto merited and enjoyed since the first opening of the *Cornucopia*.

Of *attendance* and *attentions*, we will avoid the affectation of making *flattering assurances*, as we expect their duties will, to a considerable extent, devolve personally on ourselves.

New York, Sept. 10, 1838. [S15] LUSCOMB & SANBORN.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was commenced on the 17th of February, 1838, being the *third* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836 (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed, by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

For One Year's Subscription, in advance - - - - - - - - - - - - $5 00
For Six Months' Subscription, in advance - - - - - - - - - - - - 2 50
The invariable charge for Advertisements is annexed—
For one Square, (twenty-two lines) first insertion - - - - - - - - - $5 00
For Ditto (Ditto) each subsequent insertion - 1 00
Publication office, 157 Broadway, where all communications, post-paid, may be addressed.

E. er.